

~~THE~~
W O R D S
O F S U C H
P I E C E S,

As are most usually performed by

London. &c.
T H E A C A D E M Y
O F
A N C I E N T M U S I C .

The S E C O N D E D I T I O N .

*Now good Cefario — but that Piece of Song,
That old and antique Song we heard last Night;
Methought it did relieve my passion much,
More than light Airs, and recollected Terms
Of these most brisk, and giddy paced Times.*

SHAKESPEAR.

L O N D O N :

Printed by J: DIXWELL, in St. Martin's Lane, near
Charing Cross.

M,DCC.LXVIII.





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O sing unto the Lord

O sleep fond fancy

Parce mihi
Pater peccavi
Peccavi
Perche di pioggia
Perfice gressus
Piangete occhi
Poiche'l mio pianto
Prima che spunt
Psallite Domino
Pugnasti, vicisti,

Quam pulchri
Queen's funeral anthem
Quemadmodum desiderat,
Quem dicunt
Qui diligit Mariam

Regina cœli
Rejoice in the Lord

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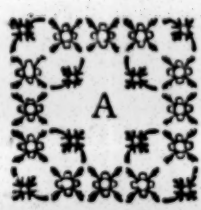
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M O T E T S.

PRÆNESTINI.


A DJURO vos, filiæ Jerusalem, si
 inveneritis dilectum meum, ut
 nuncietis ei quia amore langueo.
 Qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto,
 Opulcherrima mulierum, qualis est dilectus
 tuus ex dilecto, quia sic adjurasti nos? Di-
 lectus meus candidus et rubicundus, elec-
 tus ex millibus.

AD MENSAM dulcissimi convivii tui, pie
 Domine Jesu Christe, ego peccator de pro-
 priis meritis nihil presumens, sed in tua con-
 fidens misericordia, accedere contremisco.
 Corpus enim et cor habeo multis criminibus
 maculatum. O pia deitas! O tremenda ma-
 jestas! ego miser inter angustias deprehensus
 ad te fontem misericordiæ recurro. Parce

ergo mihi, Domine, qui es salvator meus ;
 et miserere peccatricis animæ meæ ; sana
 vulnera, solve vincula ejus. Panis angelicus
 fit panis hominum ; O res mirabilis, man-
 ducat Dominum pauper servus et humilis !
 Accedite ergo omnes ad manducandum il-
 lum ; properate, festinate, currite, quia dul-
 cis est et suavis super mel et favum.

PRÆNESTINI.

ANGELUS DOMINI descendit de cælo,
 et dixit mulieribus, quem quæritis, sur-
 rexit, sicut dixit. Alleluja.

UNKNOWN.

ANIMA MEA liquefacta est ut dilectus lo-
 cutus est : quæfivi et non inveni illum ; vo-
 cavi, et non respondit mihi. Invenerunt
 me custodes civitatis, percusserunt me, et vul-
 neraverunt me ; tulerunt pallium meum
 custodes murorum. Filiæ Jerusalem, nun-
 ciate dilecto quia amore langueo.

VICTORIA.

ASCENDENS CHRISTUS in altum—Alle-
 luja—captivam duxit captivitatem—Alle-
 luja—dedit dona hominibus—Alleluja.

LUPI.

ASPERGES ME, Domine, hyssopo, et mun-
 dabor ; lavabis me, et super nivem deal-

babor. Misere mei, Deus, secundum
magnam misericordiam tuam.

Gloria Patri, &c.

LUPI.

AUDIVI VOCEM de cælo, dicentem mi-
hi, beati mortui qui in Domino moriuntur.

PEPUSCH.

BEATUS VIR qui non abiit in consilio
impiorum, et in via peccatorum non stetit,
et in cathedra pestilentiae non sedit: sed
in lege Domini voluntas ejus, et in lege
ejus meditabitur die ac nocte. Et erit
tanquam lignum, quod plantatum est secus
decursus aquarum, quod fructum suum
dabit in tempore suo: et folium ejus non
defluet: et omnia, quaecunque faciet, prof-
perabuntur.

BYRD.

CIVITAS SANCTITATIS tuæ facta est
deserta, Sion deserta facta est. Jerusalem
desolata est.

PRÆNESTINI.

In die natali Domini.

DIES SANCTIFICATUS illuxit nobis,
venite gentes et adore Dominum: Quia
hodie descendit lux magna in terris; hæc
dies, quam fecit Dominus, exulemus et
lætetur in ea.

DOMINE SECUNDUM ACTUM meum
noli me judicare; nihil dignum in con-
spectu tuo egi: ideo deprecor majestatem
tuam, ut tu, Deus, deleas iniquitatem meam.

PETTI.

EAMUS IN HORTUM dilecti, eamus om-
nes, ut videamus poma covalium, inspi-
ciamus si floruerent mala punica, si flores
fructus parturiunt.

Eamus in hortum dilecti, eamus omnes.

Mane surgamus, ad vineam egrediamur
in agrum; et capiamus vulpās parvulas
quæ demoliuntur vineam. Descendamus
in hortum ad areolam aromatam, donec
aspirat dies et inclinantur umbræ, et vide-
amus pulcherrimam mulierum, innixam
super dilectum suum inter lilia; inter flores
deliciis affluentur.

Eamus et fulciamus eam floribus, sti-
pemus eam malis, faciamus illi murenulas
aureas vermiculatas argento. Ipsa enim est
mater nostra, tota pulchra et decora, tota
dulcis et suavis, tota formosa, et tota spe-
ciosa, et macula non est in ea.

PRÆNESTINI.

ELEGERUNT APOSTOLI Stephanum le-
vitam, plenum fide et spiritu sancto; quem

lapidaverunt Judæi, orantem et dicentem,
Domine Jesu, accipe spiritum meum.
Alleluja.

*From an ancient MS. in Dr.
PEPUSCH's library.*

ET JESUM, benedictum fructum ventris
tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende.

PRÆNESTINI.

EXALTABO TE, Domine, quoniam sus-
cepisti me, nec dilexisti inimicos meos ;
Domine clamavi ad te, et sanasti me.

BASSANI.

GAUDE ALMA dilecta.
Cordis spes, vera quies, tota perfecta.
Gaude alma dilecta,
Vicisti, parasti
Triumphos in cælo, in altis electa.
O clare sanctitatis amor !
Lilia parate, rosas præstare,
Supremi cælites, et grato sonitu
Exponite amores,
Ornate triumphos, exhibite gaudia,
O chori beantes,
Et vestris citharis, honoris tympanis,
Plaudite lætantes,
Præstare amores, præstare ardores
Triumphos parate,
Gaudendo, lætando,
Ardendo, amando,
Coronas aptate.

O dies felicissima!

O dies jucundissima!

Sanctitatis, puritatis

Splendore ornate.

Eja lætantes vos populi amantes

Pro maxima gloria

In tanta victoria

Exponite gaudia.

Alleluja.

VICTORIA.

GAUDENT IN COELIS animæ sanctorum,
qui Christi vestigia sunt secuti; et quia
pro ejus amore sanguinem suum fuderunt,
ideo cum Christo exultant sine fine.

In die præsentationis. —

HODIE BEATA virgo Maria puerum
Jesu præsentavit in templo, et Simeon, re-
pletus spiritu sancto, accepit eum in ulnas
suas, et benedixit eum in æternum.

PRÆNESTINI.

ILLUMINA OCULOS meos, ne unquam
obdormiam in morte: ne quando dicat
inimicus meus, prævalui adversus eum.

PRÆNESTINI,

IN DIEBUS ILLIS mulier quæ erat in
civitate, peccatrix, ut cognovit quod Jesus
accubuit in domo Simonis leprosi, attulit
alabastrum unguenti, et stans retro secus

pedes Domini Jesu, lachrymis cepit rigare
pedes ejus, et capillis capitis sui tergebat,
et osculabatur et unguento ungebat.

TALLIS.

INCIPIT LAMENTATIO Hieremiæ prophetæ. Aleph. Quomodo sedet sola civitas, plena populo ! facta est quasi vidua, Domina gentium ; princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

LUPI.

KYRIE ELEISON. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

PRÆNESTINI,

In die Sancti Stephani.

LAPIDABANT STEPHANUM invocantem et dicentem, Domine Jesu Christe, accipe spiritum meum, et ne statuas illis hoc peccatum ; et cum hoc dixisset, obdormivit in Domino.

*From an ancient MS. in
Dr. PEPUSCH's library.*

LAUDA, ANIMA MEA, Dominum ;
psallam Deo meo, quamdiu fuero.

PRÆNESTINI.

MAGNUM HÆREDITATIS MYSTERIUM ; templum Dei factus est uterus nesciens virum ; non est pollutus ex eo carnem assumens. Omnes gentes venient dicentes, gloria tibi, Domine.

ORLANDUS LASSUS,

In die natali Domini.

MIRABILE MYSTERIUM declaratur hodie; innovantur naturæ, Deus homo factus est; id quod fuit, permanfit; et quod non erat, assumpsit, non commixtionem passus neque divisionem.

ALLEGRI.

The Misereere as sung during the holy week in the pope's chapel at Rome.

MISERERE mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam :

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea, et a peccato meo munda me :

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco, et peccatum meum contra me semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci, ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris :

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum, et in peccatis concepit me mater mea :

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti incerta et occulta sapientiæ.

MOUTON.

MISEREMINI MEI, miseremini mei, saltem vos, amici mei, quia manus

Domini tetigit me. Quare persequimini me sicut Deus, et carnibus meis saturamini ?

VICTORIA.

O DOMINE JESU CHRISTE, adoro te in cruce vulneratum, felle et aceto potatum ; deprecor te ut vulnera tua sint remedium animæ meæ.

VICTORIA.

In festo omnium sanctorum.

O QUAM GLORIOSUM est regnum, in quo cum Christo gaudent omnes sancti ! amicti stolis albis sequuntur agnum quocunque ierit.

VICTORIA, and others,

O SACRUM CONVIVIUM in quo Christus sumitur, recolitur memoria passionis ejus !

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

PARCE MIHI, Domine, nihil enim sunt Dies mei. Quid est homo, quia magnificas eum, aut quid apponis erga eum cor tuum ? Visitas eum diluculo, et subito probas illum. Usquequo non parcis mihi, nec dimittis me, ut glutiam salivam meam ?

LUPI.

PATER PECCAVI in cœlum et coram te, jam non sum dignus vocari filius tuus : miserere mei, Deus !

ORLANDUS LASSUS,

PECCAUI; quid faciam tibi, O custos hominum? Quare me posuisti contrarium tibi, et factus sum mihi metipsum gravis? Cur non tollis peccatum meum, et quare non aufers iniquitatem meam? Ecce nunc in pulvere dormiam et si mane me quæsieris, non subsistam.

PSALLITE DOMINO sanctiejus, et confitemini memoriæ sanctitatis ejus, quoniam ira in indignatione ejus, et vita in voluntate ejus.

VICTORIA.

QUAM PULCHRI SUNT GRESSUS tui, filia principis! collum tuum sicut turris eburnea; oculi tui divini, et comæ capitis tui sicut purpura regis. Quam pulchra es, et quam decora, carissima!

MARENZIO and various.

QUEM DICUNT HOMINES esse filium hominis, dixit Jesus discipulis suis? Respondens Petrus dixit, tu es Christus, filius Dei vivi; et ego dico tibi, quia tu es Petrus, et super hanc Petram ædificabo ecclesiam meam.

STEFFANI*.

QUI DILIGIT MARIAM, diligit vitam,
 Tempus est de somno surgere ;
 O mortalis, quidcunctaris
 Cur in tenebris moraris ?
 Mentem eleva sopitam.
 Qui diligit Mariam, diligit vitam.
 Non paveſcat lethales horrores
 Qui Mariam honorat et amat ;
 Audit pia ſi vocat, ſi clamat ;
 In ſolamen convertit dolores.
 Hæc mater pulchræ dilectionis,
 Hæc fons totius conſolationis ;
 Sola ſola Maria
 Eſt mundi clara lux, et cœli via.
 Hæc poteſt flagella
 Dirimere bella,
 Perdere vindictas,
 Rumpere ſagittas,
 Frangere telum :
 Qui diligit Mariam poſſidet cœlum.

* This piece, as well as many others of the ſame author, was generally received for many years under the name of GREGORIO PIVA, who was ſecretary to ſignor STEFFANI ; but the real author at laſt undeceived the public.

PRÆNESTINI.

In festo omnium sanctorum.

SALVATOR MUNDI salva nos omnes.—
 Sancta Dei genetrix intercede pro nobis : angeli et archangeli, throni et dominationes, principatus et potestates, virtutes cœlorum, cherubin atque seraphin, patriarchæ et prophetæ, sancti legis doctores, apostoli, omnes Christi martyres, sancti confessores, virgines Domini, anachoritæ, sanctique omnes, intercedite pro nobis.

UNKNOWN,

In die S. Christophori.

SENEX PUERUM PORTABAT, puer autem senem regebat, quem virgo peperit ; et post partum virgo permanfit, ipsum quem genuit adoravit.

PRÆNESTINI.

SICUT CERVUS DESIDERAT ad fontes aquarum : Ita desiderat anima mea ad te Deus. Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum ; quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei ? fuerunt mihi lachrymæ meæ panes, die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie, ubi est Deus tuus ?

PRÆNESTINI.

In die S. Johannis Evangelistæ.

VALDE HONORANDUS est beatus Johannes, qui supra pectus Domini in cæna recubuit, cui Christus in cruce matrem virginem commendavit.

VICTORIA.

VIRI GALILÆI, quid statis aspicientes in cælum? hic Jesus qui assumptus est a vobis in cælum, sic veniet quemadmodum vidistis eum euntem in cælum. Alléluja. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione, et Dominus voce tubæ. Alléluja.

VOX IN RAMA audita est, ploratus, et ululatus; Rachel plorans filios suos, et noluit consolari quia non sunt.





Latin Pieces with Instruments.

FIOCO.



ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER, quæ
pervia cœli.

Porta manes, et stella maris,
succurre cadenti

Surgere qui curat populo tu quæ genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum genitorem;
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud ave, peccatorum miserere.

COLONNA.

BEATUS VIR qui timet Dominum, in
mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus; gene-
ratio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus : et justi-
tia manet in sæculum sæculi.

Lumen rectis, et misericors et miserator
est justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commo-
dat; disponet sermones suos in judicio,
in quia æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus ; ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus, non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Disperfit, dedit pauperibus, justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi ; cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator videbit et irascetur, dentibus suis fremet et tabescet, desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

LORENZANI.

COLLAUDATE JUSTUM plausibus,

Exornate castum floribus

Rosæ accedant,

Floreant lilia,

Exornate.

Cantus resonent,

Concinant carmina,

Collaudate.

Floribus exornate sanctum,

Plausibus collaudate justum.

Flores coronent,

Carmina resonent,

Exornate.

Sanctum, justum

Coronate.

Huc veris honores,

Huc cantus lepores,

Lætando,
 Certando,
 Plaudendo,
 Canendo,
 Date gaudia,
 Ferte jubila
 Cælum heros ingreditur,
 Hynis cœlestibus honorate.
 O pulchra sanctitas !
 Dulci in ætate
 Speciem tuam concupivit rex,
 Quam cœli et terræ coronavit lex,
 Psallite cytharis,
 Plaudite floribus,
 Superna in patria
 Gaudentem jam concelebrate,
 O pulchra sanctitas !
 Dulci in ætate
 Speciem tuam concupivit rex,
 Quam cœli et terræ coronavit lex.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

CONFITEBOR tibi Domine in toto corde meo, in consilio justorum et congregatione.

Magna opera Domini, exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus ; et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et miserator Dominus ; escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui ; virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo.

Ut det illis hæreditatem gentium ; opera manuum ejus veritas et judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus, confirmata in sæculum sæculi, facta in veritate et æquitate.

Redemptionem misit populo suo ; mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus ; initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum : laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS.

CREDO in unum Deum, patrem omnipotentem, factorem cœli et terræ, visibilibus omnium et invisibilium;

Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum filium Dei unigenitum,

Et ex patre natum ante omnia sæcula;

Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum
verum de Deo vero ;

Genitum, non factum, consubstantia-
lem patri ; per quem omnia facta sunt :

Qui propter nos homines, et propter
nostram salutem, descendit de cœlis,

Et incarnatus est de spiritu sancto ex
Maria virgine, et homo factus est ;

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis, sub Pontio
Pilato passus et sepultus est ;

Et resurrexit tertia die secundum scrip-
turas,

Et ascendit in cœlum ; sedet ad dexte-
ram patris,

Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, ju-
dicare vivos et mortuos ; cujus regni non
erit finis :

Et in Spiritum Sanctum Dominum et
vivificantem, qui ex patre filioque procedit,

Qui cum patre et filio simul adoratur
et conglorificatur ; qui locutus est per pro-
phetas :

Et in unam sanctam catholicam et apos-
tolicam ecclesiam.

Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum,

Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum, et vitam venturi sæculi, Amen.

VARIOUS COMPOSERS,

DIXIT DOMINUS Domino meo, sede a dextris meis.

Donec ponam inimicos tuos, scabellum pedum tuorum :

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittit Dominus ex Sion ; dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ, in splendoribus sanctorum : ex utero ante Luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus, et non pœnitebit eum, tu es sacerdos in æternum secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris tuis ; confregit in die iræ suæ reges ;

Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas, conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

De torrente in via bibet, propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patria, &c.

VARIOUS.

DOMINE AD ADJUVANDUM me festina.
Gloria Patri, &c.

BASSANI.

JAM EXULTA, jam lætare,
Jam triumphâ, jamque gaude,
Civitas excelsa.
Prome cantus, funde plausus,
Necte rosas, fer coronas
Virgini Deiparæ.
Adeste vos, * Felsinei, ubi colitur Maria.
Orbis terrarum splendor,
Et orbis vestri honor
Maria est perpulchra.
Mariæ plaudunt organa,
Plausibus honoris strepant tympana ;
Sonis jucundis canant
Omnia, vocibus Mariæ plaudant.
Per atras mundi tenebras,
Per fluctus implacabiles,
Per vias orbis asperas,
Maria fida dux.
Quam felix, quam cara, tuorum est fors !

* Inhabitants of *Bologna*, anciently called *Felsina*.

Quam dulcis, quam rara, eorum est fors !

O cara lux,

O felix fors,

In vita dux,

In morte fors.

Eja ergo, eja omnes

Veneremur inclinantes,

Collaudemus adorantes

Virginem Mariam,

Quia dulcis, quia clemens,

Quia fortis, quia potens,

Intercedere pro nobis,

Alleluja.

J E P H T A

*This piece being originally designed for voices
only, the instrumental parts are added by
Dr. PEPUSCH.*

CHARISSIMI.

Sol.] Cum vocasset in prælium filios Israel,
rex filiorum Ammon verbis Jephtæ
acquiescere noluiſſet; factus est super

Jephta spiritus Domini, et progressus ad filios Ammon vovit votum Domino, dicens:

Jephta.] Si tradiderit Dominus filios Ammon in manus meas: quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in Holocaustum.

Cho.] Transivit ergo Jephta ad filios Ammon, ut in spiritu forti et virtute Domini pugnaret contra eos.

Duo.] Et clangebant tubæ, et personabant tympana, et prælium commissum est adversus Ammon,

Sol.] Fugite, cedite impii, perite gentes, occumbite in gladio; Dominus exercituum in prælium surrexit et pugnat contra vos,

Cho.] Fugite, cedite impii, occumbite, corruite et in furore gladii dissipamini.

Sol.] Et percussit Jephta viginti civitates Ammon, plaga magna nimis.

Duo.] Et ululantes filii Ammon, facti sunt coram filiis Israel humiliati.

Sol.] Cum autem victor Jephta in domum suam reverteretur, occurrit ei unigenita

filia ejus, quæ tympanis et choris præcinebat.

Sol.] Incipite in tympanis, et psallite in cymbalis, hymnum cantemus Domino, et modulemur canticum, laudemus regem, laudemus belli principem, qui filiorum Israel ducem victorem reddidit.

Duo.] Hymnum cantemus Domino, qui dedit nobis gloriam, et Israel victoriam.

Sol.] Cantate mecum Domino, cantate omnes populi, laudate belli principem, qui nobis dedit gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Cho.] Cantemus omnes Domino, laudemus belli principem, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Sol.] Cum vidisset Jephta, qui votum Domino voverat, filiam suam venientem in occursum, in dolore et lacrymis scindit vestimenta sua et ait;

Jephta.] Heu! heu mihi! filia mea heu! decepisti me, filia unigenita, decepisti me! et tu pariter heu! filia mea! decepta es.

Jephtæ Fil.] Cur ego te pater decepi, et cur ego filia tua unigenita decepta sum?

Jephta.] Aperui os meum ad Dominum, ut quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in holocaustum. Heu mihi! filia heu! decepisti me! filia unigenita decepisti me! et tu pariter heu! filia mea! decepta es.

Jephtæ Fil.] Pater mi! si vovisti votum Domino, si reversus fueris victor ab hostibus — Ecce ego filia tua unigenita, offero me in holocaustum victoriæ tuæ — Hoc solum, pater mi, præsta filiæ tuæ unigenitæ antequam moriar.

Jephta.] Quid poterit animam tuam — Quid poterit te, moritura filia, consolari?

Jephtæ Fil.] Dimitte me ut duobus mensibus circumeam montes, et cum sodalibus meis plangam virginitatem meam.

Jephta.] Vade, filia mea unigenita, et plange virginitatem tuam.

Cho.] Abiit ergo in montes filia Jephtæ, et plorabat cum sodalibus virginitatem, dicens,

Jephtæ Fil.] Ecce nunc moriar virgo et non poterit mortem meam meus filius con-

solari—Ingemiscite sylvæ: — fontes et
flumina in interitu virginis lacrymate.

* Plorate colles ; — dolete montes, et in
afflictione cordis mei ululate ! — Heu
me dolentem ! — in lætitia populi, in
victoria Israel, in gloria patris mei —
Ego sine filiis virgo — Ego filia unigenita
moriar et non vivam — Exhorrescite
montes ! — Obstupescite colles ! —
Valles et cavernæ in sonitu horribili re-
sonate. Plorate filiæ Israel virginitatem
meam, et Jephtæ filiam unigenitam in
carmine doloris lamentamini.

Cho.] Plorate filiæ Israel virginitatem
meam, et Jephtæ filiam unigenitam in
carmine doloris lamentamini.

JUDICIUM SALOMONIS.

CHARISSIMI.

A solis ortu,
Et ab occasu,
Properate populi,

* The following Air, as far as the word *Ululate*, is
entirely by Dr. PEPUSCH.

Properate gentes ;
 Et sapientiam magni regis,
 Et Judicium Salomonis
 Audite —
 Ante Regem duæ steterunt
 Infelices
 Genitrices,
 Ejulantes,
 Et clamantes,
 Sic dixerunt.

Mulier prim.] Ego et mulier hæc habitabamus in domo una, et peperit apud eam in cubiculo — tertia autem die postquam ego peperit, peperit et hæc ; et eramus una, nullusque alius nobiscum in domo. — Mortuus est autem filius mulieris hujus nocte, dormiens quippe oppressit eum — et confurgens intempestæ noctis silentio, tulit filium meum de latere meo, et collocavit in sinu suo ; filium autem suum, qui erat mortuus posuit in sinu meo.

Mulier secund.] Non est ita ut tu dicis, tuus est qui caret vita, meus autem vivit —

Mulier prim.] Non est ita, &c.

Rex Salom.] Deus ! Deus ! Judicium tuum regi da, ut possit discernere inter bonum et malum.

Mul. Ab.] Non est ita, &c.

Rex Salom.] Afferte gladium et dividite infantem vivum in duas partes, et date dimidiam partem uni, et dimidiam partem alteri.

Mul. se.] Rectum judicium tuum O rex--- nec mihi nec tibi----dividatur, dividatur.

Mulier prim.] Heu ! heu ! fili mi ; comota sunt viscera mea super te fili mi — — date illi potius infantem vivum, et non dividatur.

Rex Sal.] Dividite, dividite infantem vivum

Mulier secund.] Nec mihi, nec tibi——dividatur, dividatur.

Mulier prim.] Heu ! heu ! non, non dividatur——date, date illi potius infantem vivum, et non dividatur.

Rex Salom.] Date huic infantem vivum ; hæc est enim mater ejus.

Mulier prim.] Congratulamini mihi omnes.
O felicem
Genitricem,

En infan-tem,
Ter amatum !
O mi nate—
Fortunate !

Ubera fuge
Et regem adora.

Cho.] O populi venite,
O gentes adeste ;
Judicium Salomonis celebrate,
Et regem sapientem collaudate :
Plaudite regi,
Plaudite Salomoni.

VARIOUS,

KYRIE ELEISON.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

VARIOUS.

GLORIA IN EXCELCIS Deo, et in terra
pax, hominibus bonæ voluntates.

Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus
te, glorificamus te, gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tuam.

Domine Deus, rex cœlestis, Deus pa-
ter omnipotens ;

Domine, fili unigenite, Jesu Christe ;

Domine Deus, agnus Dei, filius patris,
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram ; .

Qui sedes ad dexteram patris, miserere nobis.

Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe, cum sancto spiritu in gloria Dei patris. Amen.

L I T A N I A.

BASSANI.

KΥΡΙΕ ΕΛΕΗΣΟΝ· ΧΡΙΣΤΕ ΕΛΕΗΣΟΝ·
ΚΥΡΙΕ ΕΛΕΗΣΟΝ· Christe audi nos,
Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis Deus miserere nobis.

Fili redemptor mundi Deus—Spiritus Sanctus Deus, miserere nobis.

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,

Miserere nobis. Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis — Sancta Dei genitrix --- Sancta virgo virginum, ora pro nobis.

Mater Christi, ora pro nobis.

Mater divinæ gratiæ, ora pro nobis.

Mater purissima, mater castissima,

Ora pro nobis.

Mater inviolata, mater admirabilis, ora pro nobis.

Mater Creatoris et Salvatoris,

Ora pro nobis. — Virgo prudentissima, virgo veneranda et prædicanda, ora pro nobis.

Virgo potens, virgo clemens, virgo fidelis,

Ora pro nobis.

Speculum justitiæ, sedes sapientiæ, causa nostræ lætitiæ, ora pro nobis.

Vas spirituale, vas honorabile, ora pro nobis.

Vas insigne devotionis, ora pro nobis.

Rosa mystica, turris Davidica,

Ora pro nobis.

* Turris Eburnea,

Ora pro nobis.

Domus aurea fœderis arcæ,

Ora pro nobis.

Janua cœli, et stella matutina,

Ora pro nobis.

Salus infirmorum, refugium peccatorum, ora pro nobis.

Consolatrix afflictorum, ora pro nobis.

Auxilium christianorum, ora pro nobis.

Regina angelorum, regina patriarcharum
regina prophetarum, regina apostolorum,
regina martyrum, ora pro nobis.

Regina confessorum,

Regina virginum, regina sanctorum omnium,
ora pro nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
parce nobis, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
exaudi nos Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

VARIOUS.

LAUDATE DOMINUM omnes gentes,
laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus; et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

VARIOUS.

LAUDATE PUERI Dominum; laudate nomen Domini; sit nomen Domini benedictum, ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus,
et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in
altis habitat, et humilia respicit in cœlo et
in terra ?

Suscitans a terra inopem, et de stercore
erigens pauperem ;

Ut collocet eum cum principibus, cum
principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, ma-
trem filiorum lætantem.

COLONNA.

LAUDA JERUSALEM Dominum, lau-
da Deum tuum, Sion ; quoniam confir-
mavit seras portarum tuarum, benedixit
filiis tuis in te.

Qui posuit fines tuos pacem, et adipe
frumenti satiat te

Qui emittit eloquium suum terræ, velo-
citer currit sermo ejus. Qui dat nivem sicut
lanam, nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

Mittit crystallum suum sicut bucellas ;
ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit ?

Emittit verbum suum, et liquefaciet et ;
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

Qui annunciat verbum suum Jacob,
justitias et judicia sua Israel.

Non fecit taliter omni nationi, et judicia
sua non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri, &c.

VARIOUS.

MAGNIFICAT ANIMA mea Dominum,
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari
meo ;

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ :
ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes genera-
tiones.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est ;
et sanctum nomen ejus.

Misericordia a progenie in progenies ti-
mentibus eum ; fecit potentiam in brachio
suo, dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit
humiles. Esurientes implevit bonis, et
divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus
misericordiæ suæ :

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abra-
ham et semen ejus in secula.

Gloria patri, &c.

D

FIOCCO.

O QUAM SERENA RUTILAT,

O quam beata dies!

Aurora cœlum purpurat,

Novo decorat lumine ;

Novo triumphat numine

Æterna cœli quies.

Quæ est ista quæ processit sicut sol, et
formosa tanquam Jerusalem, viderunt eam
filix Sion, et beatam dixerunt, et reginæ
laudaverunt.

O cœli regina, O mystica rosa,

Tu virgo, tu parens,

Tu macula carens,

Es tota formosa.

BERNABEI.

PERFICE GRESSUS MEOS in semitis tuis,
ut non moveantur vestigia mea, inclina
aurem tuam et exaudi verba mea ; mirifica
misericordias tuas : qui salvos facis speran-
tes in te, Domine.

FIOCCO.

PUGNASTI, VICISTI,

O famula Christi,

Jam fidera scandis,

Et in cœlum post te semitam pandis ;

Ecce enim sanctissimæ Urfulæ nobis exemplum imitandum proponitur, quæ tanto illustriorem retulit e mundo triumphum, quanto infirmioribus ipsum viribus debellavit.

Festinemus, O mortales,
Nam cœlorum arcta est via,
Per quam diva fortis, pia,
Vocat nos ad immortales.

BERNABEI.

QUEMADMODUM DESIDERAT CERVUS
ad fontes aquarum, ita desiderat anima mea
ad te Deus.

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum ; quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei ?

Fuerunt mihi lachrymæ meæ panes die ac nocte ; dum dicitur mihi quotidie, ubi est Deus tuus ?

Hæc recordatus sum, et effudi in me animam meam : quoniam transibo in locum tabernaculi admirabilis, usque ad domum Dei.

In voce exultationis, et confessionis sonus epulantis.

Quare tristis es anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi : salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

LORENZANI.

REGINA COELI, lætare, alleluia. Quia quem meruisti portare resurrexit, sicut dixit. Ora pro nobis Deum. Alleluia.

PERGOLESE and various.

SALVE REGINA ! Mater misericordiæ, vitæ dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve !

Ad te clamamus exules filii Evæ ; ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes in hac lachrymarum valle.

Eja ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos, ad nos converte.

Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exilium, ostende.

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria.

PEREZ.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, dominus Deus sabaoth, Pleni sunt cœli ac terra gloria tua, Osanna tibi in excelsis Deus. Amen.

PERGOLESI and D'ASTORGA.

STABAT MATER dolorosa,
 Juxta crucem lachrymosa
 Dum pendebat filius ;
 Cujus animam dolentem
 Contristantem et gementem
 Pertransiuit gladius.

Oh ! quam tristis et afflicta
 Fuit illa benedicta

Mater unigeniti ;
 Quæ moerebat, et dolebat
 Et fremebat, cum videbat
 Nati pœnas inclyti.

Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
 Christi matrem si videret

In tanto supplicio ?
 Quis non posset contristari,
 Piam matrem contemplari,
 Dolentem cum filio ?

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
 Vidit Jesum in tormentis
 Et flagellis subditum ;
 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Morientem desolatum
 Dum emisit spiritum,

Eja mater! fons amoris,
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam;
 Fac ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum,
 Ut tibi complaceam.

Sancta mater, istud agas
 Crucifixi fige plagas

Cordi meo valide;
 Tui nati vulnerati,
 Tam dignati pro me pati,
 Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me vere tecum flere,
 Crucifixo condolere
 Donec ego vixero;
 Juxta crucem tecum stare,
 Te libenter sociari,
 In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum præclara,
 Mihi jam non sis amara,
 Fac me tecum plangere.
 Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
 Passionis fac consortem
 Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,

Cruce hac inebriari,

Ob amorem filii ;

Inflammatum et accensum

Per te, virgo, sum defensus

In die iudicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,

Morte Christi prævuniri,

Confoveri gratia :

Quando corpus morietur,

Fac ut animæ donetur

Paradisi gloriâ. Amen.

BONONCINI, GRAUN AND VARIOUS.

TE DEUM laudamus, te Dominum confitemur; Te æternum patrem omnis terræ veneratur.

Tibi omnes angeli, tibi cœli, et universæ potestates, tibi cherubim et seraphim, incessabili voce proclamant; Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus sabaoth.

Pleni sunt cœli et terra, majestatis gloriæ tuæ.

Te gloriosus apostolorum chorus,

Te prophetarum laudabilis numerus,

Te martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.

Te per orbem terratum sancta confite-
tur ecclesia, patrem immensæ majestatis;
venerandum tuum verum et unicum
filium; sanctum quoque paraclitum spiri-
tum.

Tu rex gloriæ, Christe; Tu patris sem-
piternus filius;

Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem,
non horruisti virginis uterum.

Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, aperuisti cre-
dentibus regna cœlorum.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria pa-
tris; Judex crederis esse venturus.

Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subve-
ni, quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Æterna fac cum sanctis tuis gloria nu-
nerari.

Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, et
benedic hæreditati tui; et rege eos, et
extolle illos usque in æternum.

Per singulos dies benedicimus te, et
laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, et in
sæculum sæculi.

Dignare, Domine, die isto, sine peccato
nos custodire. Miserere nostri Domine,

miserere nostri. Fiat misericordia Domine
super nos, quemadmodum speravimus in te.

In te, Domine, speravi; non confundar
in æternum.

NEGRI and PEREZ.

Veni creator spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita;
Imple superna gratia,
Quæ tu creasti pectora.
Qui paracletus diceris,
Donum Dei altissimi:
Fons vivus, ignis, charitas
Et spiritalis unctio.
Tu septiformis munere,
Dextræ Dei, tu digitus.
Tu rite promissum patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.
Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus;
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.
Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te prævio,
Vitamus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da patrem,
 Noscamus atque filium ;
 Te utriusque spiritum,
 Credamus omni tempore.
 Sit laus Patri cum Filio,
 Sancto simul Paraclete ;
 Nobisque mittat Filius,
 Charisma sancti spiritus. Amen.



English Pieces with Instruments.

HANDEL.

AS PANTS THE HART for cooling
 streams, so longs my soul for thee
 O God.

Tears are my daily food, while thus
 they say, where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon I pour
 out my heart by myself: for I went with
 the multitude and brought them forth in-
 to the house of God.

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving
among such as keep holiday.

Why so full of grief O my soul? Why
so disquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God, for I will praise
him.

NARES.

Be glad O ye righteous, and rejoice in
the Lord, and be joyfull all ye that are
true of heart.

For his wrath endures but for a moment:
and in his pleasure is life for evermore.

PEPUSCH.

BLESSED IS THE MAN that feareth the
Lord; he hath great delight in his com-
mandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth;
the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his
house; and his righteousness endureth for
ever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up a light
in the darkness; he is merciful, loving,
and righteous.

A good man is merciful and lendeth;
and will guide his words with discretion.

For he shall never be moved, and the
righteous shall be had in everlasting re-
membrance.

He shall not be afraid of any evil
tidings, for his heart standeth fast and be-
lieveth in the Lord.

His heart is established and will not
shrink, until he see his desire upon his
enemies.

He hath dispersed and given to the poor;
his righteousness endureth for ever; his
horn shall be exalted with honour.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning
of wisdom; a good understanding have all
they that do his commandments; their
praise endureth for ever. Hallelujah.

NARES.

Call to remembrance O Lord, thy ten-
der mercies; and thy loving kindneses,
which have been ever of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of
my youth; but according to thy mercy

think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

Gracious and righteous is the Lord, therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment, and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth ; unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

HANDEL.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O Lord, after thy great goodness ; according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin ; for I acknowledge my fault, and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight ; that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Make me a clean heart O God, and renew a right spirit within me; cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy spirit from me. O give me the comfort of thy help again, and stablish me with thy free spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

COOKE.

I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Hallelujah; salvation, and honour and glory, and power be unto the Lord our God.

For true and righteous are his judgments.
And again they said, hallelujah!

And a voice came out of the throne, saying,

Praise our God all ye his servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great, saying hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!

Let us rejoice and be glad and give honour to him. Hallelujah. Amen

HANDEL.

In the Lord put I my trust ; how say
ye then to my soul, she shall flee as a
bird unto the hill ?

God is a constant sure defence,
Against oppressing rage ;
As troubles rise his needful aids,
In our behalf engage.

Behold the wicked bend their bow,
And ready fix their dart ;
Lurking in ambush to destroy
The man of upright heart.

But God who hears the suffering poor,
And their oppression knows ;
Will soon arise and give them rest,
In spite of all their foes.

Snares, fire and brimstone on their head,
Shall in one tempest shower ;
This dreadful mixture his revenge
Into their cup shall pour.

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds,
With signal favour grace :
And to the upright man disclose,
The brightness of his face.

Then shall my song with praise inspir'd,
To thee my God ascend ;
Who to thy servant in distress,
Such bounty did'st extend.

HANDEL.

I WILL MAGNIFY thee O God my
King, and I will praise thy name for
ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto thee
and praise thy name for ever and ever.

One generation shall praise thy works
unto another, and declare thy power.

The Lord preserveth all them that love
him, and scattereth abroad the ungodly.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
and holy in all his works; he will fulfil
the desire of them that fear him.

Happy are the people that are in such
a case ; blessed are the people that have
the Lord for their God.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the
Lord ; and let all flesh give thanks unto
his holy name for ever and ever. Amen.

HANDEL.

Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered : let them also that hate him flee before him.

Like as the smোক vaniseth, so shalt thou drive them away : like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

Let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God ; let them also be merry and joyful.

O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his name : praised be the Lord.

At thy rebuke, O God, both the chariot and horse are fallen : blessed be God. Hallelujah.

Composed for the Coronation of his late Majesty.

HANDEL.

LET THY HAND BE STRENGTHENED,
and thy right hand be exalted ;

Let justice and judgment be the preparation of thy seat, let mercy and truth go before thy face. Hallelujah,

E

HANDEL.

MY HEART IS INDITING of a good matter, I speak of the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters are among thine honourable women.

Upon thy right-hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, and the king shall have pleasure in thy beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy nursing mothers.

HANDEL.

MY SONG SHALL BE ALWAY of the loving kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth, from one generation to another.

The Heav'ns shall praise thy wond'rous works, and thy truth in the congregation of the faints.

For who is he among the clouds, that shall be compared unto the Lord? And what is he among the gods, that shall be like unto the Lord?

God is very greatly to be feared in the counsel of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him : O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee ? thy truth, most mighty Lord is on every side.

The Heavens are thine, the earth also is thine ; thou hast laid the foundation of the round world.

Righteousness and equity are the habitation of thy seat ; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee ; they shall walk in the light of thy countenance.

Thou art the glory of their strength.

PEPUSCH AND VARIOUS.

MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his name : and his mercy is on them that fear him, throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arm, he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath filled the hungry with good things ; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

VARIOUS.

O BE JOYFUL in the Lord all ye lands ; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God ; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord *he* is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

HANDEL.

O COME LET US SING unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is the Lord our God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the people of his hand.

Glory and worship are before him; power and honour are in his sanctuary.

Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord is King, and that he made the world so fast that it cannot be moved.

O magnify the Lord, and worship him upon his holy hill ; for the Lord our God is holy.

The Lord preserveth the souls of his saints, he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

For look, as high as the heaven is in comparison of the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him.

Rejoice in the Lord O ye righteous ; there is sprung up a light for the righteous ; and joyful gladness for them that are true hearted.

PEPUSCH.

O GIVE THANKS unto the Lord : let all the saints give praises unto him.

Let the praise of God be in their mouth : let them praise the Lord for ever and ever.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people.

Let the saints be therefore joyful with glory.

All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee: they shew the glory of thy kingdom, and are talking of thy power.

Let Israel rejoice in the Lord that made him; and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king.

Great is the Lord, and great is his power: he telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name, for ever and ever.

Let Israel rejoice, &c.

HANDEL.

O PRAISE THE LORD with one consent,

And magnify his name;

Let all the servants of the Lord,

His worthy praise proclaim;

Praise him all ye that in his house

Attend with constant care,

With those that to his utmost court
With humble zeal repair.

For this our truest interest is,
Glad hymns of praise to sing,
And with loud songs to bless his name,
A most delightful thing.

That God is great, we often have
By glad experience found,
And seen how he with wond'rous pow'r
Above all gods is crown'd.

With chearful notes let all the earth
To heav'n their voices raise ;
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay ;
Then let the willing nations round,
Their grateful tribute pay.

Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ,
Above the starry frame ;

Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim,
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

HANDEL.

O SING UNTO THE LORD a new song,
sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Declare his honour unto the heathen,
and his wonders unto all people.

For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised, he is more to be feared than all gods.

The waves of the sea rage horribly, but yet the Lord who dwelleth on high is mightier.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

PEPUSCH.

O SING UNTO THE LORD a new song;
sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name;
be telling of his salvation from day to day.

Declare his honour unto the heathen,
and his wonders unto all people.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing
unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name;
be telling of his salvation from day to day.

For the Lord is great, and cannot wor-
thily be praised; he is more to be feared
than all gods.

Glory and worship are before him;
power and honour are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds
of the people; ascribe unto the Lord wor-
ship and power.

For he cometh to judge the earth, and
with righteousness to judge the world, and
the people with his truth.

O praise the Lord with one consent, and
magnify his glorious name. Hallelujah.

PEPUSCH.

REJOICE IN THE LORD, O ye righteous,
for it becometh well the just to be thankful,

Praise the Lord with harp ; sing praises
unto him with the lute, and instrument of
ten strings.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, sing
praises lustily unto him with a good courage.

For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

By the word of the Lord were the hea-
vens made, and all the host of them by
the breath of his mouth.

The swelling floods together roll'd,
He makes in heaps to lay ;
And like as in a store-house, safe,
The wat'ry treasures stay.

Thy royal seat, O Lord,
For ever shall remain ;
Because the sceptre of thy realm,
Doth righteousness maintain.

Let earth and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand ;
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fixt at his command.

O praise the Lord and be joyful ; for
this day was born a Saviour which is Christ
the Lord. Hallelujah.

Composed for the Prince of Wales's Wedding.

HANDEL,

SING UNTO GOD ye kingdoms of the
earth ; O sing praises unto the Lord.

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord ;
O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine up-
on the walls of thy house ; thy children like
the olive branches round about thy table.

Lo! thus shall the man be blessed that
feareth the Lord.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from
everlasting to everlasting : and and let all
the people say Amen. Hallelujah.

Composed for the CORONATION.

HANDEL.

THE KING SHALL REJOICE in thy strength, O Lord, exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory and great worship hast thou laid upon him.

Thou hast prevented him with the blessings of goodness, and hast set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

HANDEL.

THE KING SHALL REJOICE in thy strength, O Lord, exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

His honour is great in thy salvation; glory and great worship shalt thou lay upon him.

Thou shalt give him everlasting felicity, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance. And why? because the king putteth his trust in the Lord; and in the mercy of the most highest he shall not miscarry.

We will rejoice in thy salvation and triumph in the name of the Lord our God. Hallelujah.

HANDEL.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT and my salvation, whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall my heart not be afraid; though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

I will offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness; I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

For who is God but the Lord? Or who hath any strength except the Lord?

The earth trembled and quaked; the very foundations also of the hills shook and were removed; he cast forth lightnings, and gave his thunder and destroyed them.

They are brought down and fallen; but we are risen.

O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

The Lord is my strength and my shield,
my heart hath trusted in him, and I am
helped.

Therefore my heart danceth for joy;
and in my song will I praise him.

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the
Lord sitteth above the water-flood, and
the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints
of his, and give thanks unto him for a re-
membrance of his holiness.

I will remember thy name from one
generation to another, therefore shall the
people give thanks unto thee, world with-
out end. Amen.

Composed for the Funeral of his late MAJESTY.

BOYCE.

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS are in
the hand of God, and there shall no tor-
ment touch them.

In the sight of the unwise they seem to
die, but they are in peace.

We will rejoice in thy salvation and triumph in the name of the Lord our God. Hallelujah.

HANDEL.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT and my salvation, whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall my heart not be afraid; though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

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They are brought down and fallen; but we are risen.

O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

The Lord is my strength and my shield,
my heart hath trusted in him, and I am
helped.

Therefore my heart danceth for joy;
and in my song will I praise him.

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the
Lord sitteth above the water-flood, and
the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints
of his, and give thanks unto him for a re-
membrance of his holiness.

I will remember thy name from one
generation to another, therefore shall the
people give thanks unto thee, world with-
out end. Amen.

Composed for the Funeral of his late MAJESTY.

BOYCE.

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS are in
the hand of God, and there shall no tor-
ment touch them.

In the sight of the unwise they seem to
die, but they are in peace.

For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality.

The hope of the ungodly is like the smoke driven with the wind, and passeth away like a shadow ; but the righteous live for evermore.

Now are they numbered among the children of God, and their lot is among the saints.

They shall receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand.

As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as burnt-offerings.

They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign for ever.

They shall be our guide unto death.

Composed for the funeral of Queen CAROLINE.

HANDEL.

THE WAYS OF ZION DO MOURN, and she is in bitterness, all her people sigh, and hang down their heads to the ground.

How are the mighty fallen ! she that was great among the nations, and princess of the provinces.

She put on righteousness, and it cloathed her ; her judgment was a robe and a diadem.

When the ear heard her then it blessed her, and when the eye saw her it gave witness unto her.

How are the mighty fallen ! &c.

She delivered the poor that cried ; the fatherless, and him that had none to help him : Kindness, meekness, and comfort, were on her tongue ; if there was any virtue, and if there was any praise, she thought on these things.

How are the mighty fallen ! &c.

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, and the wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name liveth evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise ; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the most high.

They shall receive a glorious kingdom,

and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand.

The merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever on them that fear him, and his righteousness on children's children.

VARIOUS.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD ; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry ; holy, holy, holy, Lord God of sabaoth ;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory ;

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee ; the goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee : the noble army of Martyrs praise thee ;

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee ; the Father of an infinite Majesty ; thine honourable, true, and only son ; also the Holy Ghost the comforter. Thou art the King of glory, O Christ ; thou art the everlasting son of the Father ;

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge; we therefore pray thee help thy servants whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord save thy people, and bless thine heritage; govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

*Composed for the funeral of the duke of
MARLBOROUGH.*

BONONCINI.

WHEN SAUL WAS KING over us, thou wast he that leddest out and broughtest in Israel.

The Lord then said to thee ; thou shalt be captain over Israel, and ye shall chase your enemies and they shall fall before you by the sword.

How are the mighty fallen ! the weapons perished of war !

How doth the city solitary sit ! she that was great among the nations, and princes of the provinces ! all the night she weepeth fore, and her tears are on her cheeks.

Howl O ye fir-trees for the cedar is fallen !

Composed for the CORONATION.

HANDEL.

ZADOCK THE PRIEST, and Nathan the prophet anointed Solomon king.

And all the people rejoiced, and said,
God save the king; long live the king;
may the king live for ever. Amen.

Hallelujah.



ENGLISH MOTETS;

O R

ANTHEMS WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS.

BYRD.

BOW THINE EAR O Lord and hear,
let thine anger cease from us.

Sion, thy Sion is wasted and brought low;
Jerusalem is wasted quite, desolate and void.

BOYCE.

BY THE WATERS of Babylon we sat
down and wept; when we remembred thee,
O Sion.

As for our harps, we hanged them up,
upon the trees that are therein.

For they that led us away captive re-
quired of us then a song and melody in our

heaviness ; sing us one of the songs of Sion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song, in a strange land ?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem : let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth : yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.

Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem : how they said, down with it, even to the ground.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery ; yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

TRAVERS,

HEAR MY PRAYER, O Lord, and consider my desire : hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness sake ;

And enter not into judgment with thy servant ; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint ; hide not thy face from me, lest I be like them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear thy loving kindness betimes
in the morning, for in thee is my trust :
shew thou me the way that I should walk
in; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine ene-
mies; for I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth
thee; for thou art my God: let thy lov-
ing spirit lead me forth into the land of
righteousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's
sake; and for thy righteousness sake bring
my soul out of trouble:

Deliver me, &c.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

HOSANNA to the son of David, blessed
be he that cometh in the name of the Lord,
blessed be the king of Israel, blessed be the
king that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest
places. Hosanna in the highest heavens.

MORLEY AND CROFT.

I AM THE RESURRECTION and the life,
saith the Lord: he that believeth in me,
though he were dead, yet shall he live; and

whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we shall carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery: he cometh up and is cut down like a flower, he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased: Yet O God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not thy merciful ears unto our

prayers : but spare us Lord most holy, O
 God most mighty, O holy and merciful Sa-
 viour : thou most worthy Judge eternal :
 suffer us not at our last hour for any pains
 of death to fall from thee

I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto
 me, write, from henceforth blessed are the
 dead which die in the Lord : even so saith
 the spirit, for they rest from their labours.

TALLIS.

I CALL AND CRY to thee O Lord,
 Give ear unto my plaint ;
 Bow down thine eyes, and mark my
 heavy plight,
 And how my soul doth faint.
 For I have many ways offended thee,
 Forget my wickedness O Lord, I beseech
 thee.

COOKE.

Entered here doth ly a worthy wyght,
 Who for long tyme in *musick* bore the bell ;
 His name to shew, was **Thomas Tallis* hyght
 In honest vertuous lyf he dyd excell.

* He died *November 23, 1585.* and was buried at
Greenwich in *Kent* ; on his grave-stone is the above
 Inscription. Vide account of authors in *Dr. Boyce's*
Cathedral Music. vol. 1. p. 7.

He served long tyme in chappel with great
 prayse,
 Fower Sovereynes reynes (a thing not
 often seen)
 I mean kyng *Henry* and prynce *Edward's*
 dayes,
 Quene *Mary*, and *Elizabeth* our quene.
 He maryed was, though children he had
 none,
 And lyy'd in love ful thre and thirty yeres
 Wyth loyal spouse, whose name yclypt
 was *Jone*,
 Who here entomb'd, him company now
 bears.
 As he dyd live, so also dyd he dy,
 In myld and quyet sort (O! happy man)
 To *God* ful oft for mercy dyd he cry,
 Wherefore he lyves, let death do what
 he can.

BOYCE.

IF WE BELIEVE that Jesus died and rose
 again: even so them also which sleep in
 Jesus, will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word
 of the Lord, that we which are alive and

remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them that are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God ; and the dead in Christ shall rise first :

Then we which are alive and remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air : wherefore comfort one another with these words.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors, and the king of glory shall come in. Who is the king of glory ? Even the Lord of hosts, he is the king of glory.

GREENE.

LORD LET ME KNOW my end, and the number of my days ; that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold thou hast made my days as it were a span long ; and my age is even as nothing in respect of thee, and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and
disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up
riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now Lord what is my hope ; truly
my hope is even in thee.

O spare me a little that I may recover my
strength : before I go hence and be no more
seen,

PURCEL.

O GIVE THANKS unto the Lord, for he
is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can express the noble acts of the
Lord, or shew forth all his praise ?

Remember me O Lord according to the
favour that thou bearest unto thy people ; O
visit me with thy salvation.

That I may see the felicity of thy chosen,
and rejoice with the gladness of thy people,
and give thanks with thine inheritance.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from
everlasting to everlasting, and world without
end, and let all the people say, Amen.

PURCEL.

O GOD THOU ART MY GOD, early will I
seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also
longeth after thee in a barren and dry land,
where no water is.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness,
that I might behold thy power and glory ;

For thy loving kindness is better than life
itself, my lips shall praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this
manner, and lift up my hands in thy name.

BYRD.

O LORD MY GOD, let flesh and blood,

Thy servant not subdue,

Nor let the world deceive me with

His glory most untrue.

Let not O Lord, O mighty God,

Let not the mortal foe,

Let not the fiend, with all his craft,

Thy servant overthrow.

But to resist give fortitude,

Give patience to endure,

Give constancy, that always thine

I may persevere sure.

MARCELLO.

O LORD OUR GOVERNOR, how excellent is thy name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens !

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies : that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider thy heavens even the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

What is a mortal, O Jehovah, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of a mortal, that thou visitest him ?

Thou madest him lower than the angels : to crown him with glory and worship.

CROFT.

O LORD REBUKE ME NOT in thine indignation, neither chasten me in thy displeasure. Have mercy upon me O Lord for I am weak, O Lord heal me for my bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled, but Lord how long wilt thou punish me ?

Turn thee O Lord and deliver my soul, O save me for thy mercies sake.

CROFT.

WE WILL REJOICE in thy salvation,
and triumph in the name of the Lord our
God.

Now know I that the Lord helpeth
his anointed, and will hear him from his
holy heaven, even with the saving strength
of his right hand.

Some put their trust in chariots, and
some in horses ; but we will remember
the name of the Lord our God.

COOKE.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse
his way ? even by ruling himself after thy
word.

With my whole heart have I sought
thee ; O ! let me not go wrong out of thy
commandments.

Thy words have I hid within my heart,
that I should not offend against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord ; O teach me
thy statutes.



ENGLISH MADRIGALS.

MORLEY.

CEASE MY EYES, alas, O cease this
your lamenting,

In vain you hope for her hard heart's
relenting :

Drop not so fast ; O cease your flowing.

—See she laughs, she smiles, she plays
with joy and gladness,

To see your grief and sadness.

O love thou art abused,

Was ever true love so scornfully thus used.

FARMER.

CEASE NOW THY MOURNING and thy
sad lamenting ;

For fair Aurora's lovely face doth light
thee :

Thy mistress heart is now upon relenting,

Vowing from henceforth never more to
spight thee.

Then harbour not those thoughts that still
 may grieve thee ;
 Since that thy mistress swears she will re-
 lieve thee.

JACKSON.

IN A VALE CLOS'D WITH WOODLAND, where
 grottoes abound,
 Whererivulets murmur and echoes resound,
 I vow'd to the Muses my time and my care,
 Since neither could win me the smiles of
 my fair.

As freedom inspir'd me, I rang'd and I sung,
 And *Daphne's* dear name never fell from
 my tongue ;
 But if a smooth accent delighted my ear,
 I could wish! unawares that my *Daphne*
 might hear.

With fairest ideas my bosom I stor'd,
 To drive from my heart the fair nymph I
 ador'd ;
 But the more I with study my fancy refin'd,
 The deeper impression she made in my mind.
 Ah! whilst I the beauties of nature pursue,
 I still must my *Daphne's* fair image renew ;

The Graces have chosen with *Daphne* to rove,
And the Muses are all in alliance with Love.

BENNET.

I WANDER UP AND DOWN and fain wou'd rest me,
Yet cannot rest, such cares do still molest me;
All things conspire I see and this consent in,
To find a place for me fit to lament in.

WILBIE.

LADY, WHEN I BEHOLD the roses sprouting,
Which clad in damask mantles deck the
 arbours ;
And then behold your lips where sweet
 love harbours,
Mine eyes present me with a double doubting,
For viewing both alike, hardly my mind
 supposes,
Whether the roses be your lips, or your
 lips the roses.

JACKSON.

ON A DAY, alack the day,
Love, whose month is ever May,
Spy'd a blossom passing fair,
Playing in the wanton air.

Thro' the velvet leaves the wind,
 All unseen 'gan passage find ;
 That the lover sick to death,
 Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.

Air (quoth he) thy cheeks may blow,
 Wou'd that I might triumph so :
 But, alas ! my hand is sworn,
 Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn.

Vow alack ! for youth unmeet,
 Youth so apt to pluck a sweet ;
 Do not call it sin in me,
 If I am forsworn for thee.

Thou for whom ev'n *Jove* wou'd swear,
Juno but an Ethiop were ;
 And deny himself for *Jove*,
 Turning mortal for thy love.

BENNET.

O SLEEP FOND FANCY sleep,
 My head alas thou tirest,
 With false delight of that which thou de-
 firest;

Sleep, sleep I say fond fancy,

And leave my thoughts molesting,
Thy master's head hath need of sleep and
resting.

MORLEY.

SAY GENTLE NYMPHS, that tread these
mountains,
While sweetly you sit playing,
Saw you my *Daphne* straying,
Along your crystal fountains ;
If so you chance to meet her,
Kiss her, and kindly greet her,
Then these sweet garlands take her,
And say from me,—I never will forsake her.

TRAVERS.

SOFT CUPID, wanton am'rous boy,
The other day mov'd with my lyre ;
In flatt'ring accents spoke his joy,
And utter'd thus his fond desire.

O raise thy voice, one song I ask,
Touch then th'harmonious string;
To *Thyrsis* easy is the task,
Who can so sweetly play and sing.
Two kisses from my mother dear,
Thyrsis thy due reward shall be ;
None, none like beauty's queen is fair,
Paris has vouch'd this truth for me.

I strait reply'd.—thou know'st alone,
 That brightest *Cloe* rules my breast;
 I'll sing thee two instead of one,
 If thou'lt be kind and make me blest.
 One kiss from *Cloe's* lips, no more
 I crave — he promis'd me success:
 I play'd with all my skill and pow'r,
 My glowing passion to express.
 But, O my *Cloe!* beauteous maid,
 Wilt thou the wish'd reward bestow;
 Wilt thou make good what love has said,
 And by thy grant his power show.

BYRD.

THE EAGLE'S FORCE subdues each bird
 that flies,
 What metal may resist the flaming fire?
 Doth not the sun dazzle the clearest eyes,
 And melt the ice, and make the frost
 retire?
 Who can withstand a powerful king's*
 desire?
 The hardest stones are pierced through
 with tools;
 The wisest are with princes made but fools.

G 3

* These words are supposed to be written by King
Henry the VIII.

JACKSON.

THOU TO WHOSE EYES I BEND, at whose
command,

(Tho' low my voice, tho' artless be my hand)
I take the sprightly reed and sing or play,
Careless of all the censuring world may say.

O! fairest of thy sex, be thou my muse,
Deign on my work thy influence to diffuse;
So shall my notes to future times,
Proclaim unbounded love and ever-during
flames.

COOKE.

UP THE HILL, or cross the lawn,
Thro' the grove or woodland shade;
In the eve or at the dawn,
Strephon's love is still display'd.

Springing flower or warbling bird,
Still are emblems of his choice;
Her breath is to the first preferr'd,
To the last, her charming voice.

BENNET.

+ WHEN AS I LOOKED on my lovely *Phyllis*,
Whose cheeks are deck'd with roses and
with lillies ;

I me complained that me she nought re-
garded,
And that my love with flighting was re-
warded.
Then wantonly she smileth,
And grief from me exileth.

MORLEY.

WHERE ART THOU wanton, where?
And I so long have fought thee;
See where thy true love, here,
His heart to keep, hath brought thee.
Then why, alas, nay why then dost thou
hide thee?
Still I follow thee;
But thou fliest me;
Stay unkind, and be no more unkind,
No more deride me,
Where art, &c.

FARMER.

YE LOVELY FLOW'RS that smile for summer's
fake,
Pull in your heads before my wat'ry eyes,
Do turn the meadows to a standing lake,
By whose untimely flood your glory dies :

For ah my heart dissolv'd to moist'ning air,
Feeding my eyes reboubles every tear.

JACKSON.

YE WOODS AND YE MOUNTAINS unknown,
Beneath whose dark shadows I stray ;
To the breast of my charmer alone,
These sighs bid sweet eccho convey.

Wherever he pensively leans,
By fountain on hill or in grove ;
His heart will explain what she means,
Who sings both from sorrow and love.

More soft than the nightingale's song,
O waft the sad sound to his ear ;
And say tho' divided so long,
The friend of his bosom is near.

Then tell him what years of delight,
Then tell him what ages of pain ;
I felt while I liv'd in his sight,
I feel till I see him again.



ITALIAN MADRIGALS. 1

VINCENZO RUFFO.

BEN MILLE notti ho già passato in
pianto,
Tal che quasi paludi ho fatto i campi,
Alfin' m'affisi in una verde valle,
Ed una voce udii per mezzo i sassi:
Dirmi ecco hor s'appressa un lieto giorno
Chi ti fara cantar pui dolci rime.

PALESTRINA.

CITTA DI DIO cui fa tempj, fortezze,
E torre altiere alte virtu divine;
Nave chi porti di lontan ricchezze,
Di gratie tanto eccelse e pellegrine
Casa d'oro a le cui sacre bellezze
Ogn' altiero palaggio aviem finchine;
Dammi quel pan che chi ne mangia, eterna
Vita godrà nella magion superna.

STRADELLA,

CLORI, SON FIDO Amante,
 E tu ridi, crudel, del mio dolore.
 Se tutto fuoco e il mio core,
 Perche una stilla di pietà mi nieghi?
 Ah! so ben ch'il mio fato
 Già mi vuol disperato.
 Il perfido tenor della mia stella
 Vuol priva di pietà *Clori* ch'è bella,

PETTI.

CRUDA AMARILLI
 Che coll' nome ancora
 D'amar ahi lasso!
 Amaramente insegna.
Amarilli, del candido ligustro
 Più candida, e più bella,
 Ma dell' aspidio fardo
 E più cruda, e più fiera, e più fugace;
 Poiche col dir' t'offendo,
 Io mi morirò tacendo.

AUGUSTINO.

DEL' MESTO IDASPE
 Ogni vivente impari,
 E con suoi pianti amari
 Venghiam' scriver nel core,

Che pena sempre
Chi non fugge amore.

MARENZIO.

✱ DISSI A L'AMATA mia; lucida stella,
(Che piu d'ogn' altra luce,
Et al mio core adduce
Fiamme, Strali e Catene,
Ch' ogn' hor' mi danno pene,)
Deh! morirò, cor mio;
Si morirai, ma non per mio desio.

MARENZIO.

DOLOROSI MARTIR, fieri tormenti,
Duri Ceppi, empì Lacci, aspre Catene,
Ove io le notti e i giorni, hore e momenti,
Misero, piango il mio perduto bene!
Triste voci, querele, urli, e lamenti,
Lagrima spesse, e sempiterno pene
Sono mio cibo, e la quiete cara
Della mia vita, oltre ogni affenzio amara.

PIZZONI.

DUE BEGL' OCCHI lucenti!
Anzi due stelle!
Per pena ch' ebbe ardir mirarli un poco,
Esca m'han fatto d'invisibil fuoco.

PALESTRINA.

E QUESTO SPIRTO da la propria sede
 Scacciato gia del senso empio e tiranno,
 Hor che di santo amor caldo e di fede
 Del suo dominio affetta il proprio scanno,
 Trono di Salamon ; dallei che'l piedi
 A le tue vie ch'al ciel dritto sen' vanno
 Rivolga, e formi, onde di vile ancella
 L'alme signora si riponga in sella.

STEFFANI.

GETTANO I RE dal foglio
 Arman popoli ingrati,
 E desolano il mondo
 Astri spietati:
 Pui dolore non mi voglio
 Se mi tiranneggiate, o luci belle,
 Se tiranni in ciel sono le stelle.

ORLANDO DI LASSO.

IO VO PIANGENDO i miei passati tempi,
 I quai passai in amor cosa mortale,
 Senza levermi a volo (havendo io l'ale)
 Ber dar forse di me non bassi esempi;
 Tu che vedi i miei mali indegni ed empì,
 Rè del cielo, invisibile, immortale,
 Soccorri a l'alma disviata e frale,
 E'l suo difetto di tua gratia adempi.

PALESTRINA.

Io SON FERITO, ahi lasso, et chi mi diede
 Accusar pur vorrei, ma non ho prova,
 Et senza indicio, al mal non si da fede.
 Ne getta sangue la mia piaga nova,
 Jo spasmo e moro ; il colpo non si vede,
 La mia nimica armata si ritrova,
 Che fia tornarà lei crudel partito,
 Che sol m'habbia a sanar, chi m'ha ferito.

*ROLAND LASSE.

LAS! VOULEZ VOUS qu'une personne chante
 A qui le cœur ne fait que soupirer !
 Laissez chanter celui qui se contente,
 Et me laissez mon seul mal endurer.

MARENZIO.

LIQUIDE PERLE Amor,
 Dagli occhi sparfe,
 In premio del mio ardor :
 Mi lasso ohi me!
 Di maggior fuoco m'arfe.
 Ahi! che bastava solo

* He was of *Mons* in *Flanders*, and not an *Italian*, though his name was often written *Orlando Lasso*, and *Orlandus Lassus*.

A darmi morte
Il primo ardente duolo.

MACQUÉ.

NEI VOSTRI DOLCI baci
De l' ape è il dolce mele ;
Et v'è morso del' ape anco crudele :
Dunque addolcito e punto
Da voi porto in un punto.

ORLANDO DI LASSO.

OH! D'AMARISSIME ONDE
Triste, *Amarilli* mia,
Di pianto grave
La tua cara e soave
Della dotta *Minerva* amata fronde
Ove che bionde
Chiome non t'inghirlanda e non ti stringe
Che si n'adorna e cinge
Oime! fiamma novella
Vedi là come n'arde e si fa bella.

PALESTRINA.

OGNI LOCO mi porge doglie, e pianto,
Ov'io non veggio quei fulgenti lumi
Ch'il cor m'han arso ;
E gl'occhi volt' in fiumi,
Si che d'estrema pena ogn' hor mi vanto :

Oime! lume fulgente, dolce e santo,
Ch'il mar, la terra, el ciel s'adorn' e allumi,
Veggio in tua vece sassi, sterpi e dumi
Che noioso non è l'Inferno tanto.

MARENZIO.

PERCHE DI PIOGGIA il ciel non si distille,
E la riva del *Tebro* tanto inondi,
Che lascino le ninfe vezzosette,
Di coglier verdi frondi.
E mill' herbett' e millé,
Con odorati fiori
Di tesser ghirlandette
A gli amati pastori,
Fá, biond' *Apoll'* a far seren' i giorni.

STRADELLA.

PIANGETE, OCCHI dolente,
Tanto che questo cor in fiume stilli,
Gia che spietata *Filli*
E un Tantalo a miei pianti,
A miei tormenti,
E se lagrime amare, ohime, scorgate
Dolci faran per dissettar che amate.

ORLANDUS LASSUS.

POICHE'L MIO PIANTO,
Amor, ti piace tanto,

Asciutti mai
 Quest' occhi non vedrai.
 Finche non mandi fuore
 Oime! per gl'occhi il core.

RUFFO.

PRIMA CHE SPUNT' il sol i vaghi rai
 Dal balcon d'oriente
 Cantan foavemente
 Le Rondinelle in liete dolci lai;
 Ma non fan' le mie pene
 Perche tutt' il mio bene
 Da me se ne fuggito,
 Crudele se n'e gito
 Dove no'l spero riveder piu mai:
 Rondinelle piangete
 Se voi pietose fiete.

MARENZIO.

TIRSI MORIR VOLEA
 Gl' occhi mirando di colei che adora,
 Ond' Ella che di lui non meno ardea,
 Gli disse, oime ben mio!
 Deh non morir anchora,
 Che teco bramo di morir anch'io.

STRADELLA.

TIRSE UN GIORNO piangea
 Perche *Filli* crudel negolli uno sguardo;

Onde tentar volea

Nel suo mal penoso

Trarsi dal mesto sen l'aurato dardo,

E porger al suo cor dolce riposo ;

Ma vieta il guardo suo, che piu la miri

Che i sguardi fur cagione di suoi martiri.

RUFFO.

VAGHE LUCI SERENE

Da pietosi sembianti accompagnate,

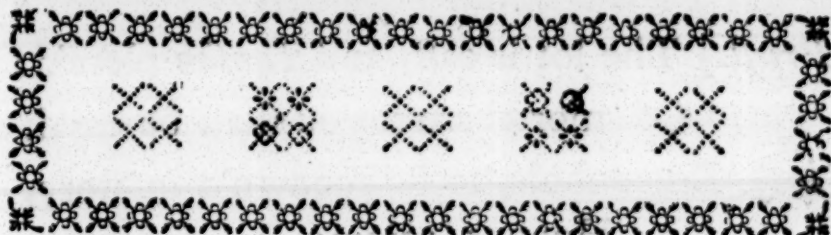
E d'honesta beltade,

Sola cagion' alle mie dure pene;

Bastavi havermi preso ?

Senz' ogn' hor tormentarmi

In foco acceso.



MASQUE in King ARTHUR.

PURCELL.

Priest.]

WODEN, first to thee
A milk-white steed, in battle won,

We have sacrific'd.

Cho.] We have sacrific'd.

H

Priest.] Let our next oblation be
To *Thor*, thy thund'ring son,
Of such another.

Cho.] We have sacrific'd.

Priest.] A third (of Friezland breed was he)
To *Woden's* wife, and *Thor's* mother :
And now we have aton'd all three.

Cho.] We have sacrific'd.

Priests.] The white horse neighs aloud,
To *Woden* thanks we render ;
To *Woden* we have vow'd,
To *Woden*, our defender.

Cho.] To *Woden* thanks we render ;
To *Woden* our defender.

Priest.] The lot is cast, and *Tanfan* pleas'd :
Of mortal cares you shall be eas'd.

Cho.] Brave souls, to be renown'd in story,
Honour prizing,
Death despising,
Fame acquiring,
By expiring
Die, and reap the fruit of glory.

Priest.] I call ye all
To *Woden's* hall ;

Your temples round
With ivy bound,
In goblets crown'd,
And plenteous bowls of burnish'd gold ;
Where you shall laugh,
And dance, and quaff
The juice that makes the Britons bold.

Cho.] To *Woden's* hall,
All, all, all,
Where, in plenteous bowls of burnish'd gold,
We shall laugh,
And dance, and quaff
The juice that makes the Britons bold.

Warriors.] Come if you dare, our trumpets
found;

Come if you dare, the foes rebound :
We come, we come, we come, we come,
Says the double, double, double beat of
[the thundering drum.

Now they charge on amain,

Now they rally again :

The gods from above the mad labour behold,
And pity mankind that will perish for gold.

Philidel.] Hither, this way, this way bend,
Trust not that malicious fiend :

Those are false deluding lights,
 Wafted far and near by sprites.

Trust 'em not for they'll deceive ye,
 And in bogs and marshes leave ye.

Cho.] Hither, this way, this way bend.

Philidel.] If you step, no longer thinking,
 Down you fall, a furlong sinking.

'Tis a fiend who has annoy'd ye;
 Name but Heav'n, and he'll avoid ye.

Cho.] Hither, this way, this way bend,
 Trust not that malicious fiend.

Hither, this way, this way bend.

Grimbald.] Let not a Moon-born elf mislead ye
 From your prey, and from your glory:
 Too far, alas! he has betrayed ye,

Follow the flames that wave before ye:
 Sometimes fever, and sometimes one;
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

See the footsteps plain appearing,
 That way *Oswald* chose for flying;
 Firm is the turf, and fit for bearing,

Where yonder pearly dewes are lying.
 Far he cannot hence be gone;
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

Cho.] Hither, this way, &c.

Spirits.] Come follow, follow, follow me,
And me, and me, and me, and me,
And green-sward all your way shall be :
No goblin or elf shall dare to offend ye ;
We brethren of the air
You heroes will bear

To the kind and the fair that attend ye.

Shepherds.] How blest are shepherds, how
happy their lasses,
While drums and trumpets are founding
alarms !

Over our lowly sheds all the storm passes,
And when we die, 'tis in each other's arms.
All the day on our herds, and flocks em-
ploying :

All the night on our flutes and in enjoying.
Bright nymphs of Britain, with graces at-
tended,

Let not your days without pleasure expire;
Honour's but empty, and when youth is
ended

All men will praise you, but none will
desire.

Let not youth fly away without contenting ;
Age will come time enough for your re-
penting.

Shepherdesses.] Shepherds, shepherds, leave
decoying,

Pipes are sweet on summer's day ;
But a little after toying,
Women have the shot to pay.

Here are marriage-vows for signing,
Set their marks that cannot write :

After that, without repining,
Play and welcome, day and night.

Cho.] Come, shepherds, lead up a lively
measure ;

The cares of Wedlock are cares of pleasure :
But whether marriage brings joy or sorrow,
Make sure of this day, and hang to-morrow.

Cupid.] What ho! thou genius of this isle,
what ho!

Ly'st thou asleep beneath those hills of snow?
Stretch out thy lazy limbs ; awake awake,
And winter from thy furry mantle shake.

Winter.] What power art thou, who from
below

Hast made me rise, unwillingly and slow,
From Beds of everlasting snow ?
See'st thou not how stiff and wond'rous old,
Far unfit to bear the bitter cold ?

I can scarcely move or draw my breath,
Let me, let me, freeze again to death.

Cupid.] Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,

What! dost thou dream of freezing here?

At love's appearing, all the sky clearing,

The stormy winds their fury spare:

Winter subduing, and spring renewing,

My beams create a more glorious year.

Winter.] Great love, I know thee now;

Eldest of the gods art thou:

Heav'n and earth by thee were made,

Human nature

Is thy creature,

Every where thou art obey'd.

Cupid.] No part of my dominion shall be waste;

To spread my sway, and sing my praise,

Ev'n here I will a people raise

Of kind embracing lovers, and embrac'd.

Cho.] See, see, we assemble,

Thy revels to hold:

Tho' quiv'ring with cold,

We chatter and tremble.

Cupid.] 'Tis I, 'tis I, that have warm'd ye;

In spite of cold weather,

I've brought you together!

'Tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, that have warm'd ye.

Chò.] 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love, that has
[warm'd us ;

In spite of cold weather,

He brought us together :

'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love, that has
warm'd us.

Duet.] Sound a parley, ye fair, and surrender ;

Set yourselves and your lovers at ease ;

He's a grateful offender

Who pleasure dare seize :

But the whining pretender

Is sure to displease.

Since the fruit of desire is possessing,

'Tis unmanly to sigh and complain ;

When we kneel for redressing,

We move your disdain :

Love was made for a blessing,

And not for a pain.

Sirens.] Two daughters of this aged stream

[are we ;

And both our sea-green locks have comb'd

[for thee :

Come bathe with us an hour or two,

Come naked in, for we are so ;

What danger from a naked foe ?

Come bathe with us, come bathe, and share
What pleasures in the floods appear.

We'll beat the waters till they bound,
And circle round, around, around,
And circle round, around.

Shepherds.] How happy the lover,
How easy his chain,
How pleasing his pain,
How sweet to discover
He sighs not in vain !

Duet.] For love every creature
Is form'd by his nature ;
No joys are above
The pleasures of love.

Shepherdesses.] In vain are our graces,
In vain are our eyes,
If love you despise ;
When age furrows faces,
'Tis too late to be wise.

Shepherds.] Then use the short blessing,
That flies in possessing :

Cho.] No joys are above
The pleasures of love.

Eolus.] Ye blust'ring brethren of the skies,
Whose breath has ruffled all the wat'ry plain,
Retire, and let *Britannia* rise,

In triumph o'er the main.

Serene and calm, and void of fear

The queen of islands must appear.

Sea Gods.] Round thy coast, fair nymph of
Britain,

For thy guard our waters flow :

Proteus all his herd admitting,

On thy greens to graze below :

Foreign lands thy fishes tasting,

Learn from thee luxurious fasting.

Shepherds.] For folded flocks on fruitful
plains,

The shepherd's and the farmer's gains,

Fair Britain all the world outvies ;

And *Pan* as in *Arcadia* reigns,

Where pleasure mixt with profit lies.

Tho' *Jason's* fleece was fam'd of old,

The British wool is growing gold,

No mines can more of wealth supply :

It keeps the peasant from the cold,

And takes for kings the Tyrian dye.

Venus.] Fairest isle, all isles excelling,

Seat of pleasures and of loves ;

Venus here will chuse her dwelling,

And forsake her Cyprian groves.

Cupid, from his fav'rite nation,
 Care and envy will remove;
 Jealousy, that poisonous passion,
 And despair, that dies for love.
 Gentle murmurs, sweet complaining
 Sighs, that blow the fire of love;
 Soft repulses, kind disdaining,
 Shall be all the pains you prove;
 Every swain shall pay his duty,
 Grateful every nymph shall prove;
 And as these excel in beauty,
 Those shall be renown'd for love.

Dialogue.

She.] You say 'tis love creates the pain,
 Of which so sadly you complain;
 And yet would fain engage my heart,
 In that uneasy cruel part.
 But how, alas! think you, that I
 Can bear the wounds of which you die?
He.] 'Tis not my passion makes my care,
 But your indifference gives despair:
 The lusty sun begets not spring,
 Till gentle show'rs assistance bring:
 So love that scorches and destroys,
 Till kindness aid, can cause no joys.

She.] Love has a thousand ways to please,
But more to rob us of our ease;
For wakeful nights, and careful days,
Short hours of pleasure he repays;
But absence soon, or jealous fears,
O'erflow the joys with floods of tears.

He.] But one soft moment makes amends
For all the torment that attends.

Both.] Let us love, let us love and to happiness hast;

Age and wisdom come too fast;
Youth for loving was design'd,

She.] I'll be constant, you be kind.

He.] You'll be constant, I'll be kind.

Both.] Heav'n can give no greater blessing,
Than faithful love, and kind possessing.

Honour.] St. George, the patron of our isle,
A soldier, and a saint,

On that auspicious order smile,

Which love and arms will plant,

Cho.] Our natives not alone appear

To court this martial prize;

But foreign kings, adopted here,

Their crowns at home despise:

Our sovereign high, in awful state,
 His honours shall bestow;
 And see his scepter'd subjects wait
 On his commands below.

MASQUE in the INDIAN QUEEN.

PURCELL.

Air.] Wake, wake, *Quivera*, our soft rest
 must cease

And fly together with our country's peace;
 No more must we sleep under plantane shade,
 Which neither heat could pierce, or cold
 invade;

Where bounteous nature never feels decay,
 And opening buds, drive falling fruits away.

Air.] Why should men quarrel here, where
 all possess

As much as they can hope for by success?
 None can have most, where nature is so kind,
 As to exceed man's use, though not his mind.

Recit.] By antient prophecies we have been told,
 Our land shall be subdued by one more old,
 And see! that world's already hither come;

Duet.] If these be they we welcome then
 our doom.

Air.] Their looks are such that mercy flows
from thence,

More gentle far than native innocence ;
By their protection let us beg to live,
They came nothereto conquer, but forgive.

Duet.] If so your goodness may your power
exprefs,

And we shall judge both best by our success.

Fame.] I come to sing great *Zempoalla's* story,
Whose beauteous fight,
So charming bright,
Outshines the lustre of glory.

Envy.] What flattering noise is this
At which my snakes all hiss,
I hate to see fond tongues advance
High as the gods, the slaves of chance.

Fame.] Scorn'd *Envy* here's nothing that
thou can't blast,

Her glories are too bright to be o'ercast.

Envy.] I fly from the place where flattery
reigns;

See, see those mighty things that before
Those slaves like gods did adore,
Contemned and unpitied in chains.

Fame.] Begone curst fiends of hell,
Sink down where noisom vapours dwell,
While I her triumphs sound,
To fill the universal round.

Cho.] We come to sing great *Zempoalla's* story,
Whose beauteous fight,
So charming bright,

Outshines the lustre of glory ;

Conjurer.] Ye twice ten hundred deities,
To whom we daily sacrifice ;

Ye powers that dwell with fates below,
And see what men are doom'd to do,
Where elements in discord dwell ;

Thou God of sleep! arise and tell,
Tell great *Zempoalla* what strange, strange
fate,

Must on her dismal vision wait.

Air.] By the croaking of the toad,
In their caves that make abode,
Earthy Dun that pants for breath,
With her swell'd sides full of death ;
By the crested adder's pride,
That along the cliffs does glide ;
By thy visage fierce and black,
By thy death's head on thy back,

By thy twisted serpents, plac'd
 For a girdle round thy waist ;
 By the hearts of gold that deck
 Thy breast, thy shoulders, and thy neck ;
 From thy sleeping mansion rise,
 And open thy unwilling eyes.
 While bubbling springs their musick keep,
 That use to lull thee in thy sleep.

Morpheus.] Seek not to know what must
 not be reveal'd,

Joysonly flow where fate is most conceal'd ;
 Too busy man would find his sorrows more,
 If future fortunes he should know before :
 For, by that knowledge of his destiny,
 He would not live at all, but always die.
 Enquire not then who shall from bonds be
 freed,

Who 'tis shall wear a crown, or who shall
 bleed :

All must submit to their appointed doom ;
 Fate, and misfortune will too quickly come.
 Let me no more with powerful charms be
 prest,

I am forbid by fate to tell the rest.

Spirits.] Ah! how happy are we
From human passions free ;
Those willing tenants of the breast,
No never can disturb our rest.

Cho.] We the spirits of the air,
That of human things take care,
Out of pity now descend,
To forewarn what woes attend ;
Greatness clogg'd with scorn decays ;
With the slave no empire stays.

We the spirits, &c.
Cease to languish then in vain,
Since never to be lov'd again.

We the spirits, &c.

Air.] I attempt from love's passion to fly
in vain,
Since I am myself my own fever and pain.
No more now fond heart, with pride no
more swell,

Thou canst not raise forces enough to rebel.
For love has more power, and less mercy
than fate,

To make us seek ruin, and love those that
hate.

Air.] They tell us that you mighty powers
above,

Make perfect your joys and your blessings
by love;

Ah ! why do you suffer the blessing that's
there,

To give a poor lover such sad torments here ;
Yet though for my passion such grief I
endure,

My love shall, like yours, still be constant
and pure.

To suffer for him gives an ease to my pains,
There's joy in my grief, and there's free-
dom in chains.

If I were divine he could love me no more,
And I in return my adorer adore ;
O let his dear life then, kind gods, be your
care,

For I in your blessings have no other share.

Cho.] We the spirits, &c.

Cho.] While thus we bow before your shrine,
That you may hear great powers divine,
All living things shall in your praises join.

Recit.] You who at the altar stand,
Waiting for the dread command,
The fatal word shall soon be heard,
Answer then, is all prepar'd ?

Cho.] All's prepar'd.

Recit.] Let all unhallow'd souls be gone
Before our sacred rites come on ;
Take care that this is also done.

Cho.] All is done.

Recit.] Now in procession move along,
And then begin your solemn song.

Cho.] All dismal sounds thus on these offerings wait,

Your power shewn by their untimely fate;
While by such various fates we learn to know,
There's nothing to be trusted here below.

MASQUE in MACBETH.

Several Witches.

PURCELL.

1st.] Speak Sister — is the deed done?

2d.] Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since have run.

3d.] Ill deeds are seldom slow or single,
But following crimes on former wait,
The worst of creatures fastest propagate.

1st.] Many more murders must this one
enfue;

As if in death was propagation too.

He must, he shall, he will spill much more
blood,

And become worse, to make his title good;

Cho.] He must, &c.

1st.] Now let's dance ;

All.] Agreed.

Cho.] We should rejoice when good kings
bleed.

1st.] When cattle die, about we go,
What then, when monarchs perish should
we do?

Cho.] Rejoice, we should rejoice.

4th.] Let's have a dance upon the heath,
We gain more life by *Duncan's* death ;
Sometimes like brinded cats we shew,
Having no music but our mew ;
To which we dance in some old mill,
Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel :
To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,
Where still the mill-clack does keep time.

3^d.] Sometimes about a hollow tree,
Around, around, around, dance we ;
Thither the chirping crickets come,
And beetles sing in drowsy hum :
Sometimes we dance o'er ferns or furze,
To howls of wolves, or barks of curs ;
Or if with none of these we meet,
We dance to th' eccho of our feet.

Cho.] At the night raven's dismal voice,
When others tremble we rejoice,

And nimbly, nimbly, dance we still,
To th' ecchoes from a hollow hill.

Spirit.] *Hecate, Hecate*—come away.

Hecate.] Hark, hark, I'm call'd,
My little merry airy spirit see,
Sits in a foggy cloud, and waits for me.

Spirit.] *Hecate, Hecate.*

Hec.] I come with all the speed I may.

Where's *Puckle* ?

2d.] Here;

Hec.] Where's *Stradling* ?

3d.] Here;

And *Hopper* too, and *Hellway* too,
We want but you, we want but you ;
3Voi.] Come away, come away, make up
th' account.

Hec.] With new fall'n dew,
From church yard yew,
I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount :
Now I am furnish'd for my flight.
Now I go, and now I fly,
Malkin my sweet spirit and I,
O what a dainty pleasure's this,
To sail in the air,
When the moon shines fair,
To sing, to dance, to toy and kifs.

Over woods, high rocks and mountains;
 Over hills, and misty fountains;
 Over steeples, tow'rs and turrets,
 We fly by night 'mongst troops of spirits,
 No ring of bells to our ears sounds,
 No howls of wolves nor cry of hounds;
 No nor the noisy waters breach,
 Nor cannon's roar our height can reach:
 Over woods, &c.

At the cauldron, Hecate and all the Witches.

1st.] Black spirits, and white,

2^d.] Red spirits, and grey,

2 *Voi.*] Mingle, mingle, mingle, you that
 mingle may.

3^d.] *Tiffin, Tiffin*, Keep in stiffin.

4th.] Fire drake *Pucky*, Make it lucky.

5th.] Liard *Robin* You must bob in.

C'ho.] Round, around, around about,

All ill come running in, all good keep out.

1st.] Here's the blood of a bat;

Hec.] Oh put in that.

2^d.] Here's a lizard's brain;

Hec.] Put in a grain.

3^d.] Here's juice of toad,

4th.] Here's oil of adder,

Which will make the charm grow madder;

Cbo.] Put in all these 'twill raise a poisonous stench.

Hec.] Hold—here's three ounces of a red hair'd wench.

Cbo.] Round, around, around, around about,
All ill come running in, all good keep out.

MASQUE in OEDIPUS.

PURCELL and GALLIARD.

1st.] Hear ye fullen powers below!

Hear ye taskers of the dead;

2d.] You that boiling cauldrons blow,

You that scum the molten lead;

3d.] You that pinch with red-hot tongs;

1st.] You that drive the trembling hosts

Of poor poor ghosts,

With your sharp'ned prongs;

2d.] You that thrust them off the brim;

3d.] You that plunge them when they swim;

1st.] Till they drown;

Till they go

In a row

Down, down, down,

Ten thousand, thousand, thousand fathoms low.

Cbo.] Till they drown, &c.

1st.] Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile,
Wond'ring how your pains are eas'd,
And disdaining to be pleas'd ;
Till *Alceto* free the dead
From their eternal bands ;
Till the snakes drop from her head,
And whip from out her hands.

1st.] Come away,
Do not stay,
But obey
While we play,

For hell's broke up, and ghosts have holiday.

Cho.] Come away, &c.

1st.] LAIUS, LAIUS, LAIUS,

2^d.] Hear, hear, hear,

Tires.] Hear and appear,

By the fates that spun thy thread ;

Cho.] Which are three :

Tires.] By the furies fierce and dread !

Cho.] Which are three :

Tires.] By the judges of the dead !

Cho.] Which are three,

Three times three !

Tires.] By hell's blue flame!
By the Stygian lake!
And by DEMOGORGON's name,
At which ghosts quake!
HEAR! and APPEAR!
Cho.] Come away, &c.

MASQUE in the TEMPEST.

Several Devils.

PURCELL.

1st.] Where does the black fiend ambition
reside?

And the mischievous devil of pride?

2d.] In the lowest and darkest caverns of hell
Both pride and ambition do dwell.

1st.] Who are the chief leaders of the dam-
ned host?

2d.] Proud monarchs who tyrannize most.

Cho.] In hell with flames they shall reign,
And for ever shall suffer the pain.

1st.] Who are the pillars of the tyrant's court?

2d.] Rapine and murder his crown must
support.

3d.] His cruelty does tread

On orphans tender breasts, and brothers dead.

2d.] Can heaven permit such crimes should be
Attended with felicity?

1st.] No: tyrants their sceptres uneasily bear,
In the midst of their guards, they their con-
sciences fear.

Cho.] Care, their minds when they wake,
unquiet will keep,
And we with dire visions disturb all their sleep.

Cho.] Around, around we pace
About this cursed place,
While thus we compass in
These mortals and their sin.

Solo.] Arise, ye subterranean winds,
More to disturb their guilty minds.
Arise ye winds whose rapid force can make
All but the fix'd and solid centre shake;
Come drive these wretches to that part o' th'
isle,

Where nature never yet did smile.
Cause fogs and damps whirlwinds and
earthquakes there,
There let them howl, and languish in de-
spair,

Rise, and obey the pow'ful prince o' th' air.

Ariel.] Come unto these yellow sands
And there take hands
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the rest the chorus bear.

Cho.] Hark ! hark ! the watch dogs bark.

Hark ! hark ! I hear

The strain of the chaunticleer.

Ariel.] Full fathom five thy father lies,

Of his bones are coral made ;

Those are pearls that were his eyes,

Nothing of him that does fade,

But does suffer a sea-change

Into something new and strange.

Cho.] Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell;

Hark ! now I hear them, ding, dong, bell.

Ariel.] Dry those eyes which are o'er-flowing,

All your storms are overblowing :

While you in this isle are biding,

You shall feast without providing,

Every dainty you can think of,

Every wine which you would drink of,

Shall be yours ; all want shall shun you,

Ceres' blessing is upon you.

Ariel.] Kind fortune smiles, and she

Has yet in store for thee

Some strange felicity :

Follow me,

And you shall see.

Miranda.] Dear pretty youth unveil those
eyes,

How can you sleep when I am by.

Were I with you all night to be,
 Methinks I could from sleep be free ;
 Alas ! my dear, you're cold as stone,
 You must no longer lie alone,
 But be with me ; and in each arm
 I'll hug you close, and keep you warm.

Amphitrite.] Great *Neptune* now no more

Let *Eolus* enrage the sea,

Let him my will obey,

Till these arrive upon the wish'd for shore.

Neptune.] My dear, my *Amphitrite*,

All I wish is to delight thee ;

Fair and serene,

Like thee my queen,

The region of the air shall be :

At *Neptune's* call

The winds shall fall,

Nor longer vex the region of the sea.

Cho.] The nereids and trytons shall sing
 and shall play,

And nature shall smile on this happy day.

Neptune.] *Eolus* ! you must appear

My great commands to hear,

Rough *Eolus* appear !

While these pass o'er the deep

Your stormy winds must cease,

While these I safely keep,

I bless my wat'ry realms with peace.

Eolus.] Your awful voice I hear and I obey!
 Brother to *Jove*, and monarch of the sea!
 Comedown my blusterers now swell no more,
 Your stormy rage give o'er.

To your prisons below,
 Down you must go,
 In hollow rocks your revels make,
 Nor, till I call, your trembling dens forsake.

Amph.] Halcyon days, now wars are ending,
 You shall find where-e'er your sail,
Trytons all the while attending
 With a kind and gentle gale.

Neptune.] See, see the heavens smile,
 With clouds no more o'ercast;
 In this now happy isle
 Are all your sorrows past.

Duet.] No stars again shall hurt you from
 above,

But all your days shall pass in peace and love.

Cho.] No stars, &c.



A C I S and G A L A T E A,

A M A S Q U E.

A C T I.

HANDELL,

Cho.] **O** The pleasure of the plains !
Happy nymphs and happy
swains !

Harmless, merry, free and gay,
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,

For us distils the dew,

For us unfolds the rose, !

And flowers display their hue.

For us the winter's rain,

For us the summer's shine,

Spring swells for us the grain,

And autumn bleeds the vine.

Galatea.] Ye verdant plains, and woody
mountains,
Purling streams, and bubbling fountains,
Ye painted glories of the field,
Vain are the pleasures which ye yield.
Too thin the shadow of the grove,
Too faint the gales to cool my love.

Air.

Hush ye pretty warbling quire ;
Your thrilling strains
Awake my pains,
And kindle fierce desire.
Cease your strains, and take your flight,
Bring back my *Acis* to my sight.

Air.

Acis.] Where shall I seek the charming fair?
Direct the way kind genius of the moun-
tains;
O tell me if you saw my dear,
Seeks she the groves, or bathes in crystal
fountains.

Damon.] Stay, shepherd, stay,
See how thy flocks in yonder valley stray;
What means this melancholy air?
No more thy tuneful pipe we hear,

Air.

Shepherd! what art thou pursuing?
Heedless running to thy ruin,

Share our joy, our pleasure share:
Leave thy passion till to-morrow,
Let the day be free from sorrow,
Free from love, and free from care.

Acis.] Lo! here my love!

Turn, *Galatea*, hither turn thine eyes,
See at thy feet the longing *Acis* lies.

Air.

Love in her eyes sits playing,
And sheds delicious death;
Love on her lips is straying,
And warbling in her breath.
Love on her breast sits panting,
And swells with soft desire;
No grace, no charm is wanting
To set the heart on fire.

Galatea.] O didst thou know the pains of
absent love,

Acis would ne'er from *Galatea* rove.

Air.

As when the dove
Laments her love,

All on the naked spray;
When he returns,
No more she mourns,
But loves the live-long day.
Billing cooing,
Panting, wooing,
Melting murmurs fill the grove,
Melting murmurs, lasting love.

Duet.

Acis and Gal.] Happy we
What joys I feel, what charms I see.
Of all youths thou dearest boy;
Of all nymphs thou brightest fair,
Thou all my bliss, thou all my joy.
Cho.] Happy we, &c.

Chorus.

Wretched lovers! fate has past
This sad decree, no joy shall last:
Wretched lovers, quit your dream,
Behold the monster *Polypheme*:
See what ample strides he takes,
The mountain nods, the forest shakes,
The waves run frightened to the shores,
Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

Polypheme.] I rage, I melt, I burn,
 The feeble god has stabb'd me to the heart,
 Thou trusty pine, prop of my godlike steps,
 I lay thee by.
 Bring me an hundred reeds, of decent growth,
 To make a pipe for my capacious mouth,
 In soft enchanting accents let me breathe,
 Sweet *Galatea's* beauty, and my love.

Air.

O ruddier than the cherry,
 O sweeter than the berry,
 O nymph more bright,
 Than moon-shine night,
 Like kidlings blythe and merry ;
 Ripe as the melting cluster,
 No lilly has such lustre,
 Yet hard to tame,
 As raging flame,
 And fierce as storms that bluster.

Polyph.] Whither fairest art thou running,
 Still my warm embraces shunning,

Galatea.] The lion calls not to his prey,
 Nor bids the wolf the lambkin stay.

Polyph.] Thee, *Polyphemus*, great as *Jove*,
 Calls to empire and to love ;
 To his palace in the rock,
 To his dairy, to his flock,

To the grape of purple hue,
To the plumb of glossy blue,
Wildings which expecting stand,
Proud to be gather'd by thy hand.

Gal.] Of infant limbs to make my food,
And swill full draughts of human blood;
Go monster, bid some other guest,
I loath the host, I loath the feast.

Air.

Polyph.] Cease to beauty to be suing,
Ever whining love disdaining;
Let the brave their arms pursuing,
Still be conquering not complaining.

Air.

Damon.] Would you gain the tender creature,
Softly, gently, kindly treat her,
Suffering is the lover's part;
Beauty by constraint possessing,
You enjoy but half the blessing,
Lifeless charms without the heart.

Acis.] His hideous love provokes my rage,
Weak as I am, I must engage.
Inspir'd by thy victorious charms,
The god of love will lend his arms.

Air.

Love sounds the alarm, and fear is flying,
When beauty's the prize, what mortal fears
dying,

In defence of my treasure
I'd bleed at each vain,
Without her no pleasure,
For life is a pain.

Air.

Cloris.] Consider fond shepherd how fleet-
ing the pleasure,

That flatters our hope in pursuit of the
fair ;

The joys that attend it by moments we
measure,

But life is too little to measure our care.

Galatea.] Cease, O cease thou gentle youth,
Trust my constancy and truth ;
Trust my truth, and powers above,
The powers propitious still to love.

Trio.

Acis.] The flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,

Galatea.] Thenymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Polypheme.] Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear.

Acis.] Not show'rs to larks so pleasing,

Not sunshine to the bee,

Galatea.] Not sleep to toil so easing,

As these dear smiles to me.

Polypheme.] Fly swift thou massy ruin fly!

Die, presumptuous *Acis*, die.

Acis.] Help, *Galatea*, help ye parent-gods,

And take me dying to your deep abodes.

Chorus.

Mourn all ye muses, weep ye swains,

Tune, tune your reeds to doleful strains,

Groans, cries, and howlings, fill the neigh-

bouring shore,

For ah! the gentle *Acis* is no more.

Air.

Galatea.] Must I my *Acis* still bemoan,

Inglorious crush'd beneath that stone.

Chorus.

Cease *Galatea*, cease to grieve,

Bewail not whom thou can'st relieve.

Galatea.] Must the lovely charming youth,

Die for his constancy and truth?

Say what comfort can you find,

For dark despair o'erclouds my mind.

Chorus.

Call forth thy pow'r, employ thy art,
 The goddesses soon can heal the smart;
 To kindred gods the youth return,
 Thro' verdant plains to roll his urn.
Gal.] 'Tis done; thus I exert my pow'r divine
 Be thou immortal tho' thou art not mine.

Air.

Galatea.] Heart the seat of soft delight,
 Be thou now a fountain bright;
 Purple be no more thy blood,
 Glide thou like a crystal flood.
 Rock, thy hollow womb disclose;
 The bubbling fountain, lo! it flows.
 Thro' the plains he joys to rove,
 Murm'ring still his gentle love.

Chorus.

Galatea dry thy tears,
Acis now a god appears;
 See how he rears him from his bed,
 See the wreath, that binds his head.
 Hail thou gentle murm'ring stream,
 Shepherd's pleasure, muse's theme.
 Thro' the plain still joy to rove,
 Murm'ring still thy gentle love.

ALEXANDER's FEAST;

OR THE

POWER of MUSICK.

ACT the FIRST.

Recit.

HANDEL.

'Twas at the royal feast, for *Persia* won
By *Philip's* warlike son :
Aloft in awful state,
The god-like hero fate
On his imperial throne :
His valiant peers were plac'd around ;
Their brows with roses and with myrtles
bound :
So should desert in arms be crown'd.
The lovely *Thais* by his side
Sate like a blooming Eastern bride,
In flow'r of youth, and beauty's pride.

Air.

Happy, happy, happy pair!
None but the brave,
None but the brave,
None but the brave deserve the fair.

Cho.] Happy, happy, &c.

Recit.

Timotheus plac'd on high,
Amid the tuneful quire,
With flying fingers touch'd the lyre :
The trembling notes ascend the sky,
And heav'nly joys inspire.

Recit. accompanied.

The song began from *Jove*,
Who left his blissful seats above ;
(Such is the pow'r of mighty love :)
A dragon's fiery form bely'd the God ;
Sublime, on radiant spires he rode,
When he to fair *Olympia* press'd ;
Awhile he sought her snowy breast,
Then, round her slender waist he curl'd,
And stamp'd an image of himself, a sov'reign
of the world.

Chorus.

The list'ning crowd admire the lofty sound,
A present deity ! they shout around ;
A present deity ! the vaulted roofs rebound.

Air.

With ravish'd ears
The monarch hears ;
Assumes the God,
Affects to nod :
And seems to shake the spheres.

Cho. again.] The listning crowd, &c.

Recit.

The praise of *Bacchus*, then, the sweet
musician sung

Of *Bacchus*, ever fair, and ever young:

The jolly god in triumph comes ;

Sound the trumpets, beat the drums :

Flush'd with a purple grace,

He shews his honest face ;

Now give the hautboys breath ; he comes
he comes !

Air.

Bacchus, ever fair, and young,

Drinking joys did first ordain ;

Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,

Drinking is the soldier's pleasure :

Rich the treasure,

Sweet the pleasure,

Sweet is pleasure after pain.

Cho.] Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,

Drinking is the soldier's pleasure,

Rich the treasure,

Sweet the pleasure,

Sweet is pleasure after pain.

Recit.] Sooth'd with the sound, the king
grew vain ;

Fought all his battles o'er again ;

And thrice he routed all his foes, and
thrice he flew the slain :

The master saw the madness rise,
His glowing cheeks, his ardent eyes ;
And while he heav'n and earth defy'd,
Chang'd his hand, and check'd his pride.

Accomp.] He chose a mournful muse,
Soft pity to infuse.

Air.] He sung *Darius* great and good,
By too severe a fate,
Fallen from his high estate,
And welt'ring in his blood.
Deserted at his utmost need,
By those his former bounties fed,
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
Without a friend to close his eyes.

Recit.] With downcast looks the joyless
victor fate,
Revolving in his alter'd soul,
The various turns of chance below,
And, now and then, a sigh he stole,
And tears began to flow.

Chorus.

Behold *Darius* great and good,
Fallen, weltring in his blood ;
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
Without a friend to close his eyes.

Recit.

The mighty master smil'd to see
That love was in the next degree ;
'Twas but a kindred sound to move,
For pity melts the mind to love.

Air.

Softly sweet in *Lydian* measures,
Soon he sooth'd his soul to pleasures.

Air.

War, he sung, is toil and trouble,
Honour but an empty bubble:
Never ending, still beginning ;
Fighting still, and still destroying ;
If the world be worth thy winning,
Think, O think it worth enjoying.
Lovely *Thais* sits beside thee,
Take the good the gods provide thee.

Chorus.

The many rend the skies with loud applause,
So love was crown'd, but musick won the
cause.

Air.

The prince, unable to conceal his pain,
Gaz'd on the fair,
Who caus'd his care ;
And sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd,
Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again :

At length with love and wine at once oppress'd,
The vanquish'd victor sunk upon her breast.
Cho.] The many rend the skies, &c.

A C T II.

Recit, accompanied,

Now strike the golden lyre again ;
A louder yet—and yet a louder strain ;
Break his bands of sleep asunder,
And rouse him like a rattling peal of thunder.
Cho.] Break his bands, &c.

Recit,

Hark, hark!——the horrid sound
Has rais'd up his head,
As awak'd from the dead:
And amaz'd, he stares around.

Air.

Revenge, revenge, *Timotheus* cries,
See the furies arise,
See the snakes that they rear,
How they hiss in their hair,
And the sparkles that flash from their eyes.
Behold a ghastly band,
Each a torch in his hand!

Those are *Grecian* ghosts, that in battle were
slain,

And unbury'd remain
Inglorious on the plain.

Recit. accompanied.

Give the vengeance due

To the valiant crew:

Behold how they toss their torches on high,

How they point to the *Persian* abodes,
And glittering temples of their hostile gods!

Air.

The princes applaud with a furious joy;
And the king seiz'd a flambeau, with zeal
to destroy.

Air.

Thais led the way,
To light him to his prey;
And, like another *Helen*, she fir'd another
Troy.

Cho.] The princes applaud, &c.

Recit. accompanied.

Thus long ago,
E're heaving bellows learn'd to blow,
While organs yet were mute,
Timotheus to his breathing flute,
And sounding lyre,
Could swell the soul to rage, or kindle soft
desire.

Grand Chorus.

At last divine *Cecilia* came,
Inventress of the vocal frame;
The sweet enthusiast from her sacred store,
Enlarg'd the former narrow bounds,
And added length to solemn sounds,
With nature's mother wit, and arts unknown before.

Air, Duet.

Let old *Timotheus* yield the prize,
Or both divide the crown;
He rais'd a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down.
Cho.] Let old *Timotheus*, &c.

ESTHER; an ORATORIO.

A C T I.

HANDEL.

Haman, Harbonah, and Officers.

Harb.] 'Tis greater far to spare than to destroy.

Haman.] I'll hear no more, it is decreed,
All the Jewish race shall bleed.

Hear and obey what *Haman's* voice commands:

Hath not the Lord of all the East

Giv'n all his power into my hands?

Hear, all ye nations, far and wide,

Which own our monarch's sway,

Hear, and obey.

Air.] Pluck root and branch out of the land;

Shall I the God of Israel fear?

Let Jewish blood dye every hand;

Nor age nor sex I'll spare:

Raze, raze, their temples to the ground,

And let their place no more be found.

Officer.] Our souls with ardour glow,

To execute the blow.

Cho.] Shall we the God of Israel fear?

Nor age nor sex we'll spare.

Pluck root and branch out of the land.

Mordecai and Israelites.

1st. Israel. Now persecution shall lay by her
iron rod,

Esther is queen, and *Esther* serves the living
God.

Air.] Tune your harps to chearful strains,
Moulder idols into dust;

Great Jehovah lives and reigns,

We in great Jehovah trust.

Cho.] Shall we of servitude complain,
The heavy yoke, and galling chain?

Israel Boy.] Praise the Lord with chearful
noise,

Wake, my glory, wake my lyre;
Praise the Lord, each mortal voice;

Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly choir:
Zion now her Head shall raise;
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

Mordecai.] O God, who from the Suckling's
mouth

Ordainest early praise;
Of such as worship thee in truth
Accept the humble lays.

Air.] Sing songs of praise, bow down the
knee,

Our chains we slight,
Our yoke is light,
The worship of our God is free.
Zion again her head shall raise;
Tune all your harps to songs of praise.

Cborus again.] Shall we of, &c.

Priest of the Israelites.

How have our sins provok'd the Lord?
Wild persecution hath unsheath'd the sword,
Haman hath sent forth his Decree,

The sons of *Israel* all
Shall in one ruin fall.

Methinks I hear the mother's groans,
While babes are dash'd against the stones;
I hear the infant's shriller screams,
Stabb'd at the mother's breast;

Blood stains the murd'rer's vest,
And thro' the city flows in streams.

Cho.] Ye sons of *Israel*, mourn,
Ye never to your country shall return.

Air.] O *Jordan, Jordan*, sacred tide!
Shall we no more behold thee glide

The fertile vales along,
As in our great fore-fathers days?
Shall not thy hills resound with praise,
And learn our holy Song?

Chorus again.] Ye sons, &c.

A C T II.

Esther, Mordecai, and Israelites.

Esther.] Why sits that sorrow on thy brow?
Why is thy rev'rend head
With mournful ashes spread?
Why is the humble sackcloth worn?
Speak *Mordecai*, my kinsman, friend,
Speak, and let *Esther* know,
Why all this solemn woe?

Mordecai.] One fate involves us all.

Haman's decree,

To strike at me,

Hath said, that every Jew shall fall.

Go stand before the king with weeping eye.

Esther.] Who goes unsummon'd, by the
Law shall die.

Mordecai.] Dread not, righteous queen,
the danger,

Love will pacify his anger;

Fear is due to God alone :

Follow great Jehovah's calling ;

For thy kindred's safety falling,

Death is better than a throne.

Esther] I go before the king to stand :

Stretch forth, O king, thy scepter'd hand.

Air.] Tears assist me, pity moving,

Justice cruel fraud reproving ;

Hear, O God, thy servant's prayer :

Is it blood that must atone ?

Take, O take my life alone,

And thy chosen people spare.

Cho.] Save us, O Lord!

And blunt the wrathful sword.

Affuerus, Esther, and Israelites.

Affuerus.] Who dares intrude into our
presence, without our leave?

It is decreed,

He dies for this audacious deed.

Hah! *Esther* there!

The law condemns, but love will spare:

Esther.] My spirits sink, alas! I faint.

Affuerus.] Ye powers, what paleness spreads
her beauteous face!

Esther, awake, thou fairest of thy race,

Awake, and live, 'tis my command;

Behold the golden sceptre in my hand.

Sure sign of grace;

The bloody stern decree

Was never meant, my queen, to strike at thee.

Air, Duet.

Esther.] Who calls my parting soul from
death?

Affuer.] Awake my soul, my life, my breath.

Esther.] Hear my suit, or else I die.

Affuer.] Ask, my queen; can I deny?

Air.] O beauteous queen, uncloſe thoſe eyes,
 My faireſt ſhall not bleed;
 Hear love's ſoft voice, that bids thee riſe,
 And bids thy ſuit ſucceed.

Aſk, and 'tis granted from this hour;
 Who ſhares our heart, ſhall ſhare our pow'r.

Eſther.] If I find favour in thy ſight,
 May the great monarch of the Eaſt
 Honour my feaſt,

And deign to be his ſervant's gueſt,
 The king and *Haman* I invite:

Aſſuer.] How can I ſtay when love invites?
 I come, my queen, to chaſte delights;
 With joy, with pleaſure, I obey,
 To thee I give the day.

Mordecai and Iſraelites.

Mordecai.] With inward joy his viſage glows,
 He to the queen's apartment goes:
 Beauty has his fury charm'd,
 And all his wrath diſarm'd.

Cho.] Virtue, truth, and innocence,
 Shall ever be her ſure defence:
 She is heav'n's peculiar care,
 Propitious heav'n will hear her prayer.

A C T III.

Priest of the Israelites.

Jehovah, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light,
Whose ministers are flames of fire,
Arise, and execute thine ire.

Cho.] He comes, he comes, to end our woes,
And pour his vengeance on our foes:
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod:
Jacob, arise, to meet thy God.

Assuerus, Haman, Esther, Israelites.

Assuerus.] Now, O my queen! thy suit declare,
Ask half my empire, it is thine.

Esther.] O gracious king! my people spare,
For in their lives you strike at mine;
Reverse the dire decree,
The blow is aim'd at *Mordecai* and me:
And is the fate of *Mordecai* decreed,

Who, when the ruffian's sword
Sought to destroy my royal lord,
Brought forth to light the desp'rate deed?

Assuerus.] Yes, yes, I own,
To him alone,
I owe my life and throne:

Say then, my queen, who dares pursue
The life to which reward is due?

Esther.] 'Tis *Haman's* hate,

That sign'd his fate.

Affuerus.] I swear by yon bright globe of light,

That rules the day,

That *Haman's* fight

Shall never more behold the golden ray.

Haman.] Turn not, O queen, thy face away,

Behold me, prostrate, on the ground :

O speak! his growing fury stay,

Let mercy in thy fight be found.

Esther.] Flatt'ring tongue, no more I'll hear

Vain are all thy cruel wiles; [thee,

Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee,

Vain thy frowns, and vain thy smiles :

Tyrant, when of pow'r possess'd ;

Now thou tremblest, when distress'd.

Affuerus.] Guards, seize the traitor, bear
him hence,

Death shall reward the dire offence :

To *Mordecai* be honour paid,

The royal garment bring,

My diadem shall grace his head,

Let him in triumph thro' the streets be led,

Who sav'd thee king.

Haman.] How art thou fallen from thy height!
Tremble, ambition, at the sight :

In power let mercy sway ;
When adverse fortune be thy lot,
Lest thou by mercy be forgot,
And perish in that day.

Israelites, with Mordecai in triumph.

Cho.] The Lord our enemy has slain,
Ye sons of *Jacob*, sing a chearful strain.
Sing songs of praise, bow down the knee,
The worship of our God is free.

The Lord our enemy has slain,
Ye sons of *Jacob*, sing a chearful strain.

For ever blessed be his holy name,
Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim;

Priest.] Let Israel songs of joy repeat ;
Sound, all ye tongues, *Jehovah's* praise,
He plucks the mighty from his seat,
And cuts off half his days.

Cho.] For ever blessed be his holy name,
Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.

Duet.] The Lord his people shall restore,
And we in *Salem* shall adore.

Cho.] For ever blessed be his holy name,
Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.

Duet.] Mount *Lebanon* his firrs resigns
Descend, ye cedars; haste, ye pines,
To build the temple of the Lord,
For God his people hath restor'd:

Cho.] For ever blessed be his holy name,
Let heaven and earth his praise proclaim.



ISRAEL in EGYPT.

PART I.

HANDEL.

Recit.] Now there arose a new king over Egypt, who knew not *Joseph*; and he set over Israel taskmasters, to afflict them with burthens; and they made them serve with rigour.

Chō.] And the children of Israel sigh'd
by reason of the bondage : and their cry
came up unto God.

Recit.] Then sent he *Moses* his servant, and *Aaron* whom he had chosen : these shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of *Ham*. He turned their waters into blood.

Cho] They loathed to drink of the river.

Air.] Their land brought forth frogs, yea, even in their king's chambers. He gave their cattle over to the pestilence. Blotches and blains broke forth on man and beast.

Cho.] He spake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.

He spake and the locusts came without number, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

He gave them hailstones for rain : fire mingled with rain ran along upon the ground.

He sent a thick darkness over all the land, even darkness that might be felt.

He smote all the first-born of Egypt, the chief of all their strength.

But as for his people, he led them forth like sheep. He brought them out with silver and gold. There was not one feeble person among their tribes.

He rebuked the red-sea, and it was dried up. He led them through the deep as through a wilderness.

But the waters overwhelmed their enemies; there was not one of them left.

And *Israel* saw that great work that the Lord did upon the *Egyptians*, and the people feared the Lord.

And believed the Lord, and his servant *Moses*.

P A R T II.

The Song of Moses.

Cho.] *Moses* and the children of *Israel* sang this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying,

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

Duet.] The Lord is my strength and my song: he is become my salvation.

Duet.] The Lord is a man of war, Lord is his name; *Pharoah's* chariots and his host, hath he cast into the sea. His chosen captains also are drowned in the red-sea.

Cho.] The depths have cover'd them, they sank into the bottom as a stone.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power: thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy; and in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee.

Air.] The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil: my lust shall be satisfied upon them: I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them.

Air.] Thou didst blow with thy wind, the sea cover'd them, they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

Cho.] Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

Air.] Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountains of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in; in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

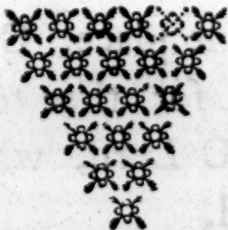
Cho.] The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

Recit.] For the horses of *Pharaoh* went in with his chariots, and with his horsemen into the sea; and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them: But the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

Cho. again.] The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

Recit.] And *Miriam* the prophetess, the sister of *Aaron*, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances, and *Miriam* answered them.

Cho.] Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously:
The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.





L' A L L E G R O,
I L P E N S E R O S O.

Ed Il M O D E R A T O.

P A R T the F I R S T.

HANDEL.

L' Allegro.] **H**ENCE! loathed me-
lancholy,
Of *Cerberus*, and blackest midnight born,
In *Stygian* cave forlorn,
'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and
fights unholy!
Find out some uncouth cell,
Where brooding darkness spreads his jealous
wings,
And the night-raven sings:
There, under Ebon shades, and low-
brow'd rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark *Cimmerian* desert ever dwell.

Il Pen.] Hence! vain deluding joys,
 Dwell in some idle Brain,
 And fancies fond with gaudy shapes possess,
 As thick and numberless
 As the gay motes that People the sun-beams;
 Or likest hovering dreams,
 The fickle Pensioners of *Morpheus'* train.

Air. L' All.] Come, thou goddess, fair and free,
 In Heav'n yclep'd *Euphrosyne* ;
 And by men heart-easing mirth,
 Whom lovely *Venus* at a birth,
 With two sister-Graces more,
 To Ivy-crowned *Bacchus* bore.

Air Il Pen.] Come rather, goddess, sage and
 holy ;
 Hail, divinest *Melancholy* !
 Whose faintly visage is too bright
 To hit the sense of Human sight ;
 Thee bright-hair'd *Vesta* long of Yore,
 To solitary *Saturn* bore.

Air L' All.] Haste thee, Nymph, and bring
 with thee
 Jest, and youthful Jollity ;
 Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
 Nods, and Becks, and wreathed smiles,

Such as hang on *Hebe's* cheek,
 And love to live in dimple sleek;
 Sport, that wrinkled care derides;
 And laughter, holding both his sides.

Cho.] Haste thee Nymph, &c.

Air and Cho.] Come, and trip it as you go,
 On the light fantastick toe.

Il Pen.] Come, pensive Nun, devout and pure,
 Sober, stedfast, and demure;
 All in a robe of darkeſt grain
 Flowing with majestick train.

Air.] Come, but keep thy wonted ſtate
 With even ſtep, and muſing gait;
 And looks commercing with the ſkies,
 Thy rapt ſoul fitting in thine eyes.

Cho.] Join with thee calm peace, and quiet,
 Spare faſt, that oft with Gods doth diet.

L' All.] Hence loathed Melancholy!

In dark *Cimmerian* deſert ever dwell.

But haſte thee, *Mirth*, and bring with thee
 The mountain Nymph, ſweet *Liberty*.

And if I give thee honour due,

Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

Air.] *Mirth*, admit me of thy crew,
 To live with her, and live with thee,
 In unreprieved pleaſures free:

To hear the Lark begin his flight,
 And singing startle the dull night :
 Then to come in spite of sorrow,
 And at my window bid good-morrow.

Il Pen.] First, and chief, on golden wing,
 The Cherub contemplation bring ;
 And the mute silence hilt a long,
 'Lefs *Philomel* will deign a song ;
 In her sweetest, saddest plight,
 Smoothing the rugged brow of night.

Air.] Sweetbird, that shun'st the noise of folly,
 Most musical, most melancholy !
 Thee chauntress oft, the woods among,
 I woo, to hear thy even-song.
 Or, missing thee, I walk unseen,
 On the dry smooth-shaven green,
 To behold the wand'ring Moon,
 Riding near her highest noon.

L' All.] If I give thee Honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

Air.] *Mirth* admit me of thy crew,
 To listen how the Hounds and horn
 Chearly rouse the slumb'ring morn
 From the Side of some hoar hill,
 Thro' the high Wood echoing shrill.

Air Il Pen.] Oft' on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far off curfeu sound,
Over some wide-watered shore,
Swinging slow, with fullen roar :
Or if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers, through the room,
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

Air L' All.] If I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

Air.] Let me wander, not unseen
By hedge-row elms, on hillocks green,
There the ploughman near at hand,
Whistles o'er the furrow'd land ;
And the milkmaid singeth blithe ;
And the mower whets his scythe ;
And every shepherd tells his tale
Under the hawthorn, in the dale.

Air.] Or let the merry bells ring round,
And the jocund rebecks sound
To many a youth and many a maid,
Dancing in the checker'd shade ;

Chorus.] And young and old come forth to
play,

On a sunshine holiday,

M

'Till the live-long day-light fail.
Thus pass'd the day, to bed they creep
By whisp'ring winds soon lull'd asleep.

P A R T the S E C O N D.

It Pen.] Hence, vain deluding joys,
The brood of folly, without father bred;
How little you bested,
Or fill the fixed mind with all your toys !
O ! let my lamp, at midnight hour,
Be seen in some high lonely tow'r,
Where I may oft' outwatch the *Bear*
With thrice-great *Hermes*, or unsphere
The spirit of *Plato*, to unfold
What worlds, or what vast regions hold
Th'immortal mind, that hath forsook
Her mansion in this fleshly nook.

Air.] But O ! sad virgin, that thy power,
Might raise *Musæus* from his bower ;
Or bid the soul of *Orpheus* sing
Such notes, as warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down *Pluto's* cheek,
And made hell grant what love did seek.

Recit.] Thus, *Night*, oft' see me in thy pale
career,

'Till unwelcome morn appear.

Cho.] Populous cities please us then,
And the busy humm of men;
Where throngs of knights, and barons
bold,

In weeds of peace high triumphs hold;
With store of ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize
Of wit, or arms, while both contend
To win her grace, whom all commend.

Air.] There let *Hymen* oft appear
In saffron robe, with taper clear,
And pomp, and feast, and revelry,
With masque, and antique pageantry;
Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer-eves, by haunted stream.

Il Pen.] Me, when the sun begins to fling
His flaming beams, me, goddess, bring
To arched walks of twilight groves,
And shadows brown, that *Sylvan* loves:
There, in close covert, by some brook,
Where no profaner eye may look.

Air.] Hide me from day's garish eye,
 While the bee, with honey'd thigh,
 Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,
 And the waters murmuring,
 With such concert as they keep
 Entice the dewy-feathered sleep :
 And let some strange mysterious dream
 Wave at his wings, in airy stream
 Of lively portraiture displayed,
 Softly on my eyelids laid.
 Then, as I wake, sweet music breathe
 Above, about, or underneath,
 Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,
 Or th' unseen genius of the wood.

Air L' All.] I'll to the well-trod stage anon,
 If *Johnson's* learned sock be on ;
 Or sweetest *Shakespear*, fancy's child,
 Warble his native wood-notes wild.

Air. And ever against eating cares,
 Lap me in soft *Lydian* airs :
 Sooth me with immortal verse,
 Such as the meeting soul may pierce
 In notes, with many a winding bout
 Of linked sweetness long drawn out ;

With wanton heed and giddy cunning,
The melting voice through mazes running,
Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony.

Air and Cho.] These delights if thou canst
give,

Mirth, with thee I mean to live.

Recit. Il Pen. But let my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloyster's pale;
And love the high embowed roof,
With antique pillars massy proof;
And story'd windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

Cho.] There let the pealing organ blow
To the full-voic'd choir below,
In service high, and anthem clear;

Solo.] And let their sweetness through mine
ear,

Dissolve me into ecstacies,
And bring all heaven before mine eyes.

Cho.] These pleasures melancholy give,
And we with thee will choose to live.

PART the THIRD.

Il Moderato.

Hence ! boast not ye profane,
Of vainly fancied, little tasted pleasure,
Pursued beyond all measure,
And by its own excess transformed to pain.

Air.] Come with native lustre shine,
Moderation grace divine :
Whom the wise God of nature gave,
Mad mortals from themselves to save.
Keep as of old the middle way,
Nor deeply sad, nor idly gay ;
But still the same in look and gait,
Easy, chearful and sedate.

Recit.] Sweet temperance in thy right hand
bear,

With her let rosy health appear ;
And in thy left contentment true,
Whom head-strong passion never knew ;
Frugality by bounty's side,
Fast friends, tho' oft as foes bely'd ;
Chaste love, by reason led secure,
With joys sincere and pleasures pure ;

Happy life from heaven descending,
Crowds of smiling years attending.

Air and Cho.] All this company serene
Join to fill thy beauteous train.

Air.] Come, with gentle hand restrain
Those who fondly court their bane ;
One extreme with caution shunning,
To another blindly running :
Kindly teach how blest are they,
Who nature's equal rules obey ;
Who safely steer two rocks between,
And prudent keep the golden mean.

Recit.] No more short life they then will
spend,
In straying farther from its end ;
In frantic mirth and childish play,
In dance, in revels night and day ;
Or else like lifeless statues seeming,
Ever musing, moping, dreaming.

Air.] Each action will derive new grace
From order, measure, time and place ;
Till life, the goodly structure, rise
In due proportion to the skies.

Duet.] As steals the morn upon the night,
And melts the shades away ;
So truth does fancy's charms dissolve ;
And rising reason puts to flight
The fumes that did the mind involve,
Restoring intellectual day.

Cho. Thy pleasures moderation give,
In them alone we truly live.



Messiah ; an Oratorio.

P A R T I.

HANDEL.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,
faith your God ; speak ye comfortably to
Jerusalem, and cry unto her, 'that her
warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity
is pardon'd.

The voice of him that crieth in the wil-
derness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,

make straight in the defart a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight, and the rough places plain ;

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Thus saith the Lord of hosts ; yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens and the earth ; the sea and the dry land : And I will shake all nations ; and the desire of all nations shall come.

The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in ; behold he shall come saith the Lord of hosts.

But who may abide the day of his coming ? And who shall stand when he appeareth ? For he is like a refiner's fire : And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

Behold a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Emmanuel, GOD WITH US.

O thou that tellest good tidings to *Zion*, get thee up into the high mountain : O thou that tellest good tidings to *Jerusalem*, lift up thy voice with strength ; lift it up, be not afraid : say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God. Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people ; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee : And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given ; and the government shall be upon his shoulder ; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo ! an angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were fore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, fear not ; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people ; for unto you is born this day, in the city of *David*, a Saviour, which is CHRIST the LORD.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of *Sion*, shout, O daughter of *Jerusalem* ; behold thy king cometh unto thee : He is the righteous Saviour ; and he shall speak peace unto the heathen.

Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped ; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young. Come unto him all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him; for he is meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For his yoke is easy, and his burden is light.

P A R T II.

Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief. He gave his back to the smiters, and his cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: he hid not his face from shame and spitting.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed.

All we, like sheep, have gone astray,
we have turned every one to his own way,
and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity
of us all.

All they that see him laugh him to
scorn; they shoot out their lips, and shake
their heads, saying,

He trusted in God, that he would de-
liver him: let him deliver him, if he de-
light in him.

Thy rebuke hath broken his heart: he is
full of heaviness: he looked for some to
have pity on him, but there was no man,
neither found he any to comfort him.

Behold and see, if there be any sorrow
like unto his sorrow.

He was cut off out of the land of the
living: for the transgression of thy people
was he stricken.

But thou didst not leave his soul in hell,
nor didst thou suffer thy holy one to see
corruption.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the
king of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty; the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.

Unto which of the angels saith he at any time, thou art my son, this day have I begotten thee?

Let all the angels of God worship him.

Thou art gone up on high; thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men, yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of the preachers.

How beautiful are the feet of them that bring good tidings, tidings of salvation: that say unto *Sion*, thy God reigneth, break forth into joy, thy God reigneth!

Their sound is gone out into all lands,
and their words unto the ends of the
world.

Why do the nations so furiously rage together? and why do the people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against his anointed.

Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their yokes from us.

He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn; the Lord shall have them in derision.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

P A R T III.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth : And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

Since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Behold, I tell you a mystery : we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written ; death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave,
where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the
strength of sin is the Law.

But thanks be to God, who giveth us
the victory through our Lord Jesus
Christ.

If God be for us, who can be against us?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge
of God's elect?

It is God that justifieth, who is he that
condemneth?

It is Christ that died, yea, rather that
is risen again; who is at the right-hand of
God; who maketh intercession for us.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and
hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to
receive power, and riches, and wisdom,
and strength, and honour, and glory, and
blessing.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and
power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the
throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and
ever. Amen.

ODE on CHRISTMAS-DAY.

COOKE.

Cho.] This is the month, this is the morn,
In which our Saviour Christ was born;

Duet.] In chearful songs your tribute pay,
To celebrate the auspicious day.

Cho.] This is the month, &c.

Recit.] The sacred Prophet thus of old,
In mystic strains his birth foretold.

Acomp.] When the appointed time is run,
A Virgin shall conceive a son;

From *Jesse's* root a branch shall rise,
And with its fragrance fill the skies;
His skill shall purge the visual ray,

The sightless eye shall see the day;
The obstructed paths of sound he'll clear,
And bid new music charm the ear:

The dumb shall sing, the lame shall go,
And bound exulting like the Roe:

In chains shall Death be ever bound,
And Hell's grim Tyrant feel the wound.

Air.] But oh ! how humble is his bed,
Around the cattle take their rest,
And weary swains in sleep are laid,
Unmindful of their heavenly guest :
While the bright signal from on high,
Asserts his kindred to the sky.

Air.] Conducted by thy mystic star,
Kings of the East come to adore,
Loaded with treasures from afar ;
The choicest of *Arabia's* store,
Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh they bring,
Their tribute to the heav'nly King.

Trio.] Angelic Hymns, thy natal day,
Proclaim to the responsive rocks ;
While listening to the joyful lay,
The watchful shepherds tend their flocks.

Cho.] Glory to God ! the strain began,
On earth peace, good-will towards Man.

Cho.] Ocean shall fail, the skies decay,
The earth consume, rocks melt away ;
But fix'd thy word shall e'er remain,
Thy truth eternal as thy reign.

Two ODES in the Tragedy of A G I S.

BOYCE.

Chorus of Matrons and Virgins.

Woes approach till now unknown,
 Discord shakes the *Spartan* throne;
 Heaven avert the ills we fear,
Jove from high *Olympus* hear,
Priest of Jupiter.] This day our foes embat-
 tled came,

And vow'd to end the *Spartan* name;
 Embattled near our gates they fought,
 But *Jove* for us deliverance wrought.
 He smote *Achaia's* host with fear,
 He thunder'd in their trembling rear;
Jove's lightnings flam'd from *Sparta's* spear. }

Cho.] Ever may his mighty arm,
 Save the *Spartan* state from harm;
 Ne'er may proud invader boast,
 Glory from our glory lost.

Recit.] Light, O *Jove!* that sacred fire,
 Which did *Sparta's* sons inspire;
 When the prince and people strove,
 Burning with their country's love.

Xerxes, lord of great alarms,
Xerxes rous'd the world to arms ;
Priest.] The earth was troubled at his host,
 The springs were dry'd, the rivers lost ;
 But *Spartan* valour check'd his pride,
 A slender band his host defy'd ;
Thermopyle (immortal name)
 Beheld the *Persian* tyrant's shame.
Cho.] There the brave three hundred died,
 Faithful by their prince's side ;
 There they conquer'd, tho' they died ;
Priest of Hercules.] In earth below, in hea-
 ven above,

Rever'd, victorious son of *Jove*,
 Hear *Alcides*, hear our prayer,
 Thy godlike offspring claims thy care ;
Cho.] *Agis* of thy race divine,
 Try'd in labours like to thine ;
 Undaunted like thee, with monsters he strives,
 The fiercest of hydra's in faction revives :
 If he falls a sacrifice,
 Never more shall *Sparta* rise.

O D E II.

Cho.] Mourn ye sons of *Sparta* mourn,
 Pour the sad lamenting strain ;
 Wretched people, land forlorn,
 Mourn the best of princes slain.

Priest.] He fell not as the warrior falls,
 Whose breast defends his native walls ;
 To treason *Agis* bow'd his head,
 And by his guilty subjects bled.
 Betray'd by those his mercy spar'd,
 Ingratitude was his reward.

Shame is mix'd with *Sparta's* woe,
 Blood of kings the city stains ;
 Ever let our sorrows flow,
 Shame indelible remains.

Yet *Agis* triumph'd in his fall,
 For virtue triumphs over all :
 Great superior to his fate,
 He only griev'd for *Sparta's* state.
 When *Jove* decrees a nation's doom,
 He calls their heroes to the tomb ;
 Fearless they fall, immortal rise,
 And claim the freedom of the skies.

Cho.] *Agis* triumph'd in his fall,
 Virtue triumphs over all.

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Priest.] Such a king shall ne'er return,
Our country and ourselves we mourn ;

Cho.] Now in peace our hero lies,

Ceas'd his toil, his race is run ;

Freedom is the glorious prize,

Agis for his people won.

A N

O D E

To the MEMORY of

S H A K E S P E A R.

Written by Mr. H A V A R D.

BOYCE.

Titles and Ermine fall behind ;

Be this a Tribute to the Mind:—

O for a Muse of Fire,

Such as did HOMER's Soul inspire !

Or such an Inspiration as did swell ·

The Bosom of the Delphic Oracle !

Or one, yet *more divine*,
 Thine, SHAKESPEAR, thine ;
 Then should this Song immortal be ;
 Nor the Verse blush that praises Thee,
 Taught by yourself alone to sing,
 Sublime you soar on Nature's Wing ;
 How sweet the Strain ! how bold the Flight !
 Above the Rules
 Of Critic Schools,

And cold Correctness of the Stagyrte.
 When Horror ombers o'er the Scene,
 And Terror, with distorted Mien,
 Erects the Hair, and chills the Blood,
 Whose Painting must be understood
 To strike such Feelings to the Soul ?
 What *Master-Genius* works the whole ?
 SHAKESPEAR alone.

He, pow'rful Ruler of the Heart,
 With ev'ry Passion plays ;
 Now strikes the String, and ev'ry Part
 The Magic Touch obeys——
HE REIGNS ALONE:
 Nor can his Throne

Fear Usurpation or Decay,
 Lasting as Time, and bright as Southern Day.
 SHAKESPEAR ! No single Merit's thine ;
 How can we sep'rate what's *Divine* ?
 Thy Mind effulgent shoots forth Rays,
 Like the bright Sun, ten thousand Ways,
 Yet is the Body all entire,
 One glorious Mass of intellectual Fire.
 Now roars the Scene with Humour's Jest,
 Now plaintive Sorrows flow ;
 And now, with Pity's Sigh oppress'd,
 We feel—we share the Lover's Woe ;
 When jealous Passions rage,
 What Thunder shakes the Stage ;
 Loud as the Trump th' Archangel bears,
 When the last Sound shall rend the Spheres.
 Others may, by unweary'd Aim,
 One Passage only find to Fame ;
 Through one unvary'd Track pursue,
 And keep the destin'd Mark in view ;
 But, SHAKESPEAR, your undaunted Soul
 Leaps into Space, and occupies the Whole.

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If e'er thy lofty Wing
Too daringly hath flown,
'Twas but, COLUMBUS-like,
To find out Worlds unknown :
Then, BRITAIN, boast that to thy Sons
was giv'n
The greatest Genius ever sent from Heav'n.

The Dying CHRISTIAN to his SOUL.

O D E.

BOYCE and JACKSON.

Vital spark of heavenly flame :
Quit, oh quit this mortal frame :
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliss of dying !
Cease fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.
Hark they whisper ; angels say ;
Sister spirit, come away.
What is this absorbs me quite ?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath ;
Tell me, my soul, can this be death ?

(187)

The world recedes ; it disappears !
Heav'n opens on my eyes ! my ears,
With sounds seraphic, ring :
Lend, lend your wings ! I mount ! I fly !
O grave ! where is thy victory ?
O death ! where is thy sting ?

VARIOUS.

GLORIA PATRI, ET FILIO, ET SPI-
RITUI SANCTO ; SICUT ERAT IN PRIN-
CIPIO, ET NUNC, ET SEMPER ET IN SÆ-
CULA SÆCULORUM. AMEN.

C A N O N.

BYRD.

NON NOBIS DOMINE NON NOBIS, SED
NOMINI TUO, DA GLORIAM.

T H E E N D.

(187)

The world needs it; it disappears!
I have come on my way! my way!

My way is the way of the world!

I have come on my way! my way!

My way is the way of the world!

I have come on my way! my way!

My way is the way of the world!

THE

AMERICAN

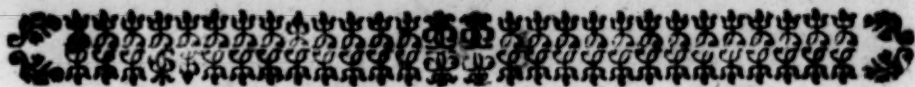
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T H E
M O R N I N G H Y M N

F R O M
M I L T O N'S
P A R A D I S E L O S T.

The original Music by GALLIARD, with Additions by
BENJAMIN COOKE.

THESSE are thy glorious works, parent of good!
Almighty! thine this universal frame,
Thus wondrous fair; thyself how wondrous then!
Unspeakable, who fitt'st above these heavens,
To us invisible, or dimly seen
In these thy lowest Works; yet these declare
Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine.
Speak ye who best can tell, ye sons of light,
Angels, for ye behold him, and with songs
And choral symphonies, day without night,
Circle his throne rejoicing. Ye in heaven,
On earth, join, all ye creatures, to extol
Him first, him last, him midst, and without end.

Fairest

Fairest of stars, last in the train of night,
 If better thou belong not to the dawn,
 Sure pledge of day, that crown'st the smiling morn
 With thy bright circlet, praise him in thy sphere,
 While day arises, that sweet hour of prime.
 Thou sun, of this great world both eye and soul,
 Acknowledge him thy greater; sound his praise
 In thy eternal course, both when thou climb'st,
 And when high noon hast gain'd, and when thou
 fall'st.

Moon, that now meet'st the orient sun, now fly'st
 With the fix'd stars, fix'd in their orb that flies;
 And ye five other wand'ring fires, that move
 In mystic dance, not without song; resound
 His praise, who out of darkness call'd up light.
 Air, and ye elements, the eldest birth
 Of Nature's womb, that in quaternion run
 Perpetual circle, multiform, and mix,
 And nourish all things, let your ceaseless change
 Vary to our great Maker still new praise.
 Ye mists and exhalations, that now rise
 From hill, or steaming lake, dusky or gray,
 Till the sun paint your fleecy skirts with gold,
 In honour to the world's great author, rise;
 Whether to deck with clouds th' uncolour'd sky,
 Or wet the thirsty earth with falling showers:
 Rising or falling, still advance his praise.
 His praise, ye winds that from four quarters blow,
 Breath soft or loud; and wave your tops, ye pines,
 With every plant, in sign of worship wave.
 Fountains, and ye that warble as ye flow
 Melodious murmurs, warbling tune his praise.
 Join voices, all ye living souls; ye birds,
 That singing up to heaven-gate ascend,
 Bear on your wings, and in your notes, his praise.

Ye

Ye that in waters glide, and ye that walk
 The earth, and stately tread, or lowly creep;
 Witness if I be silent morn or even,
 To hill, or valley, fountain, or fresh shade,
 Made vocal by my song, and taught his praise.
 Hail, universal Lord! Be bounteous still,
 To give us only good; and if the night
 Have gather'd ought of evil, or conceal'd,
 Disperse it, as now light dispels the dark.

Dr. R O G E R S.

COME, come all noble souls,
 Who, skill'd in music's art,
 Do join in this Society,
 To bear a part:
 For in this pleasant grove,
 We'll sit, we'll drink and sing;
 And imitate those chearful birds,
 Now in the spring.
 The muses nine shall know,
 And all most plainly see,
 Our off'ring at their shrine, is love
 And harmony.





ELEGY on SHENSTONE.

Dr. A R N E.

COME shepherds, we'll follow the hearse,
 We'll see our lov'd Corydon laid ;
 Tho' sorrow may blemish the verse,
 Yet let the soft tribute be paid.
 They call'd him the pride of the plain,
 In sooth he was gentle and kind ;
 He mark'd in his elegant strain,
 The graces that glow'd in his mind.

No verdure shall cover the vale,
 No bloom on the blossoms appear ;
 The sweets of the summer shall fail,
 And winter discolour the Year.
 No birds in our hedges shall sing,
 (Our hedges so vocal before) ;
 Since he who should welcome the spring.
 Can hail the gay season no more.

T H E E N D.



